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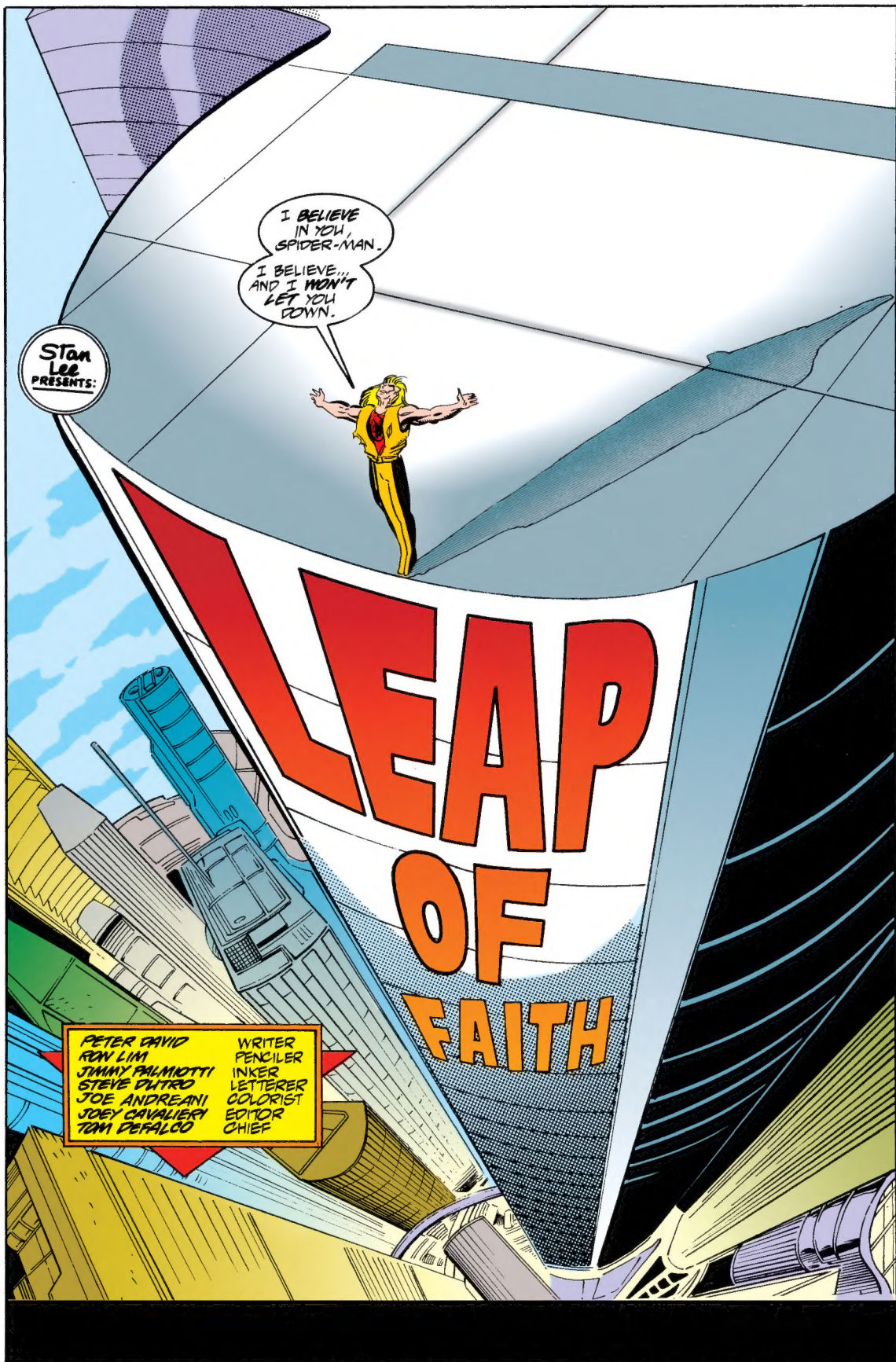
AUTHORITY

# SPIDER-MAN

## 2044







Stan  
Lee  
PRESENTS:

I BELIEVE  
IN YOU,  
SPIDER-MAN...

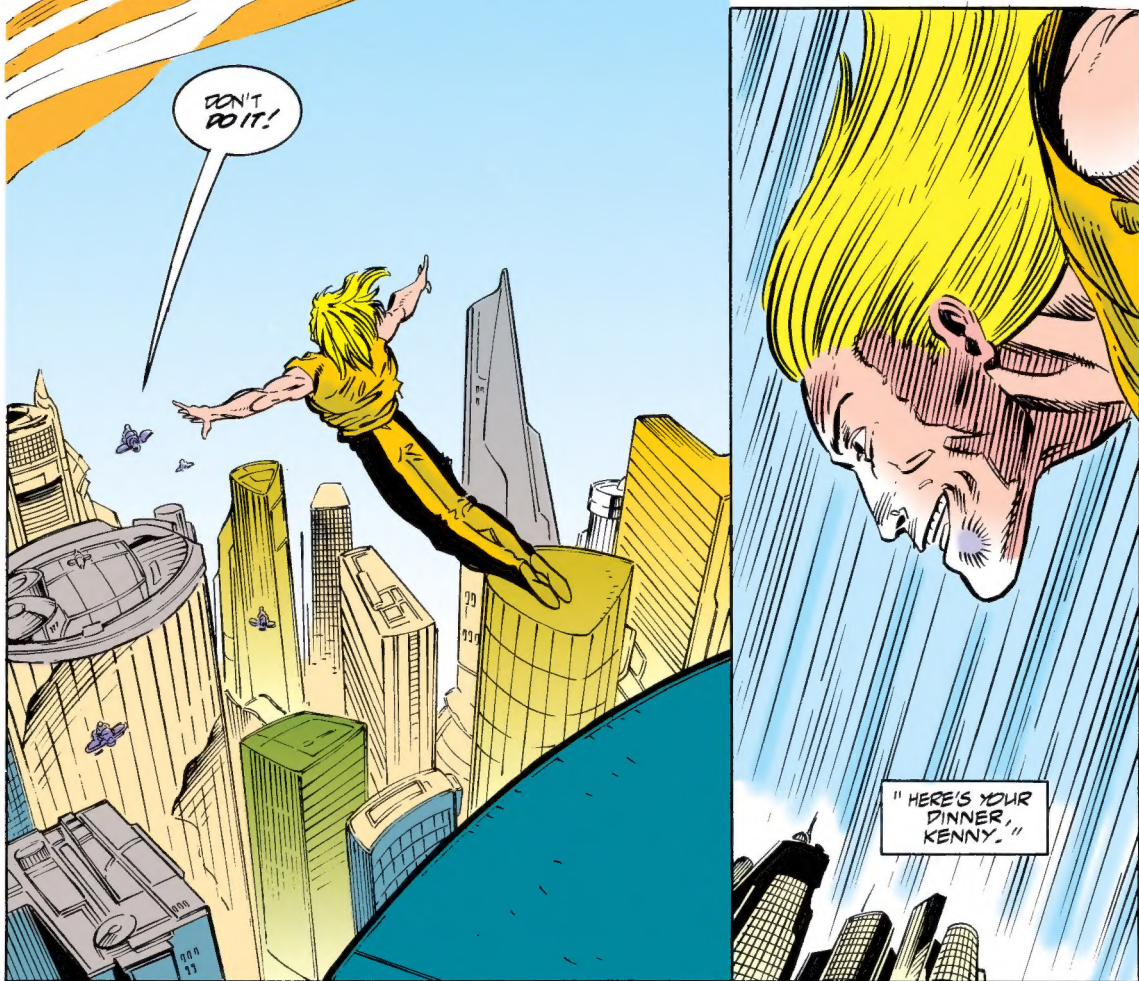
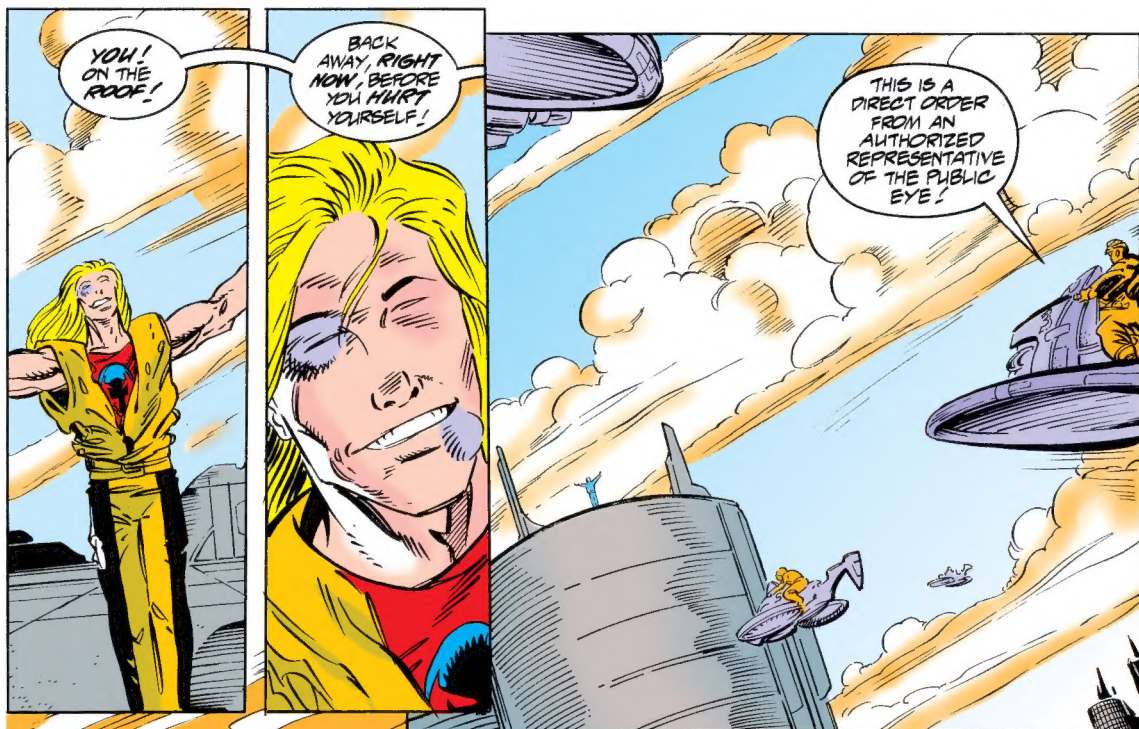
I BELIEVE...  
AND I WON'T  
LET YOU  
DOWN.

# LEAP OF FAITH

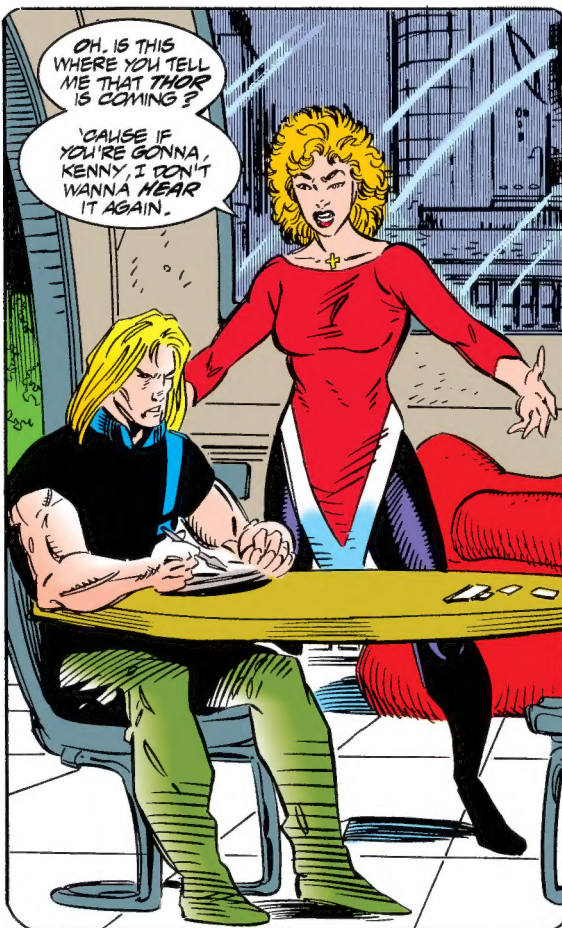
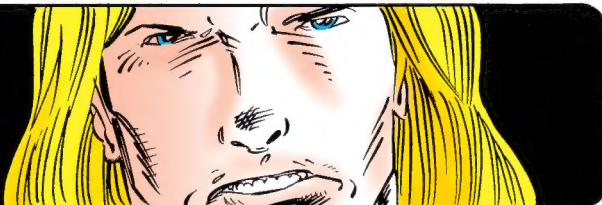
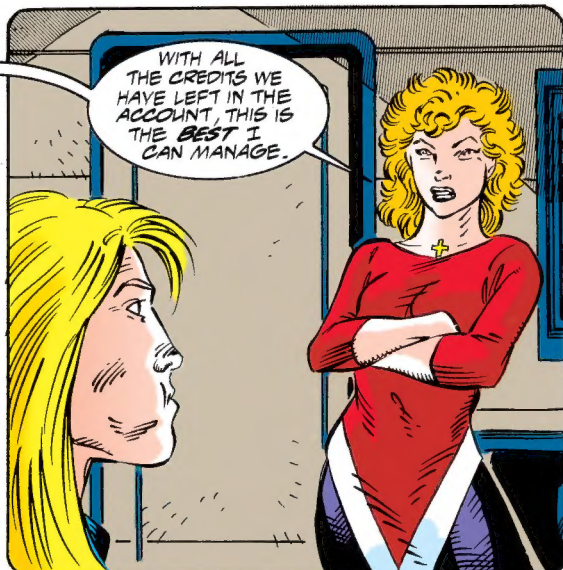
PETER DAVID  
RYAN LIM  
JIMMY PALMIOTTI  
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JOE ANDREANI  
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TOM DEFALCO

WRITER  
PENCILER  
INKER  
LETTERER  
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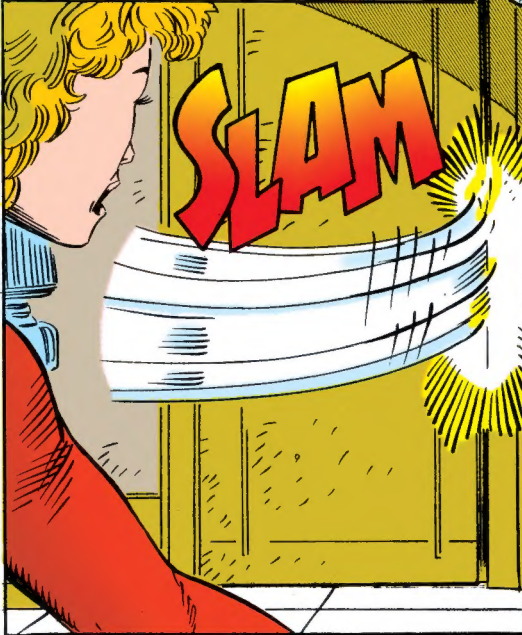
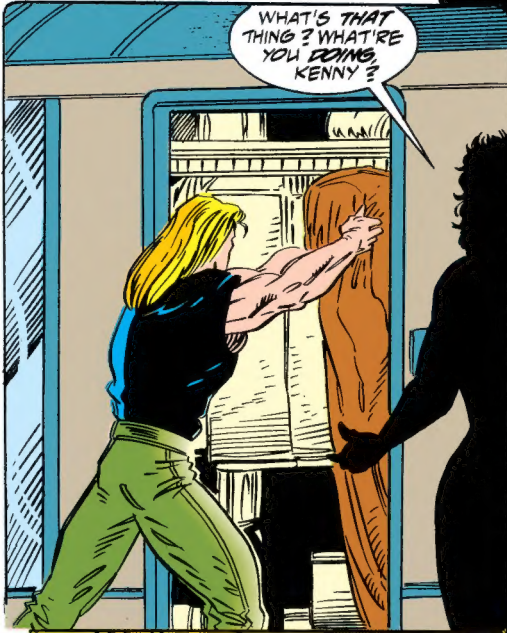
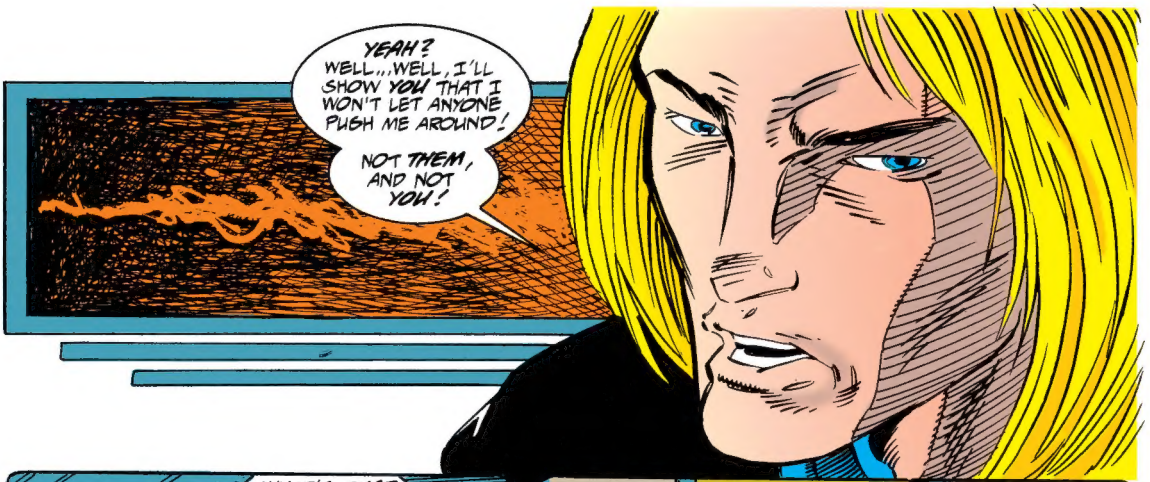




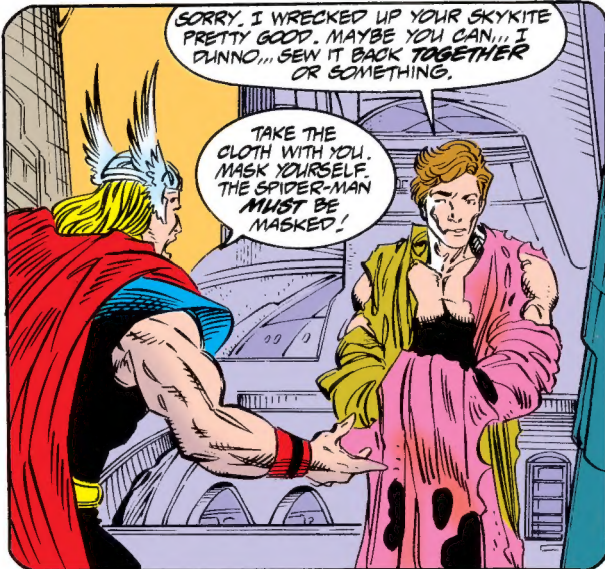
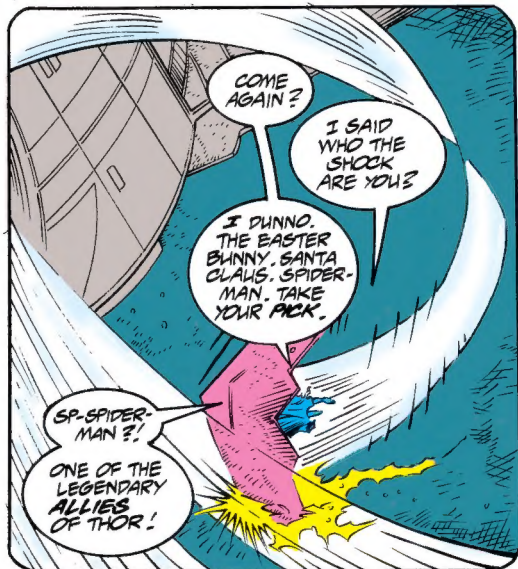
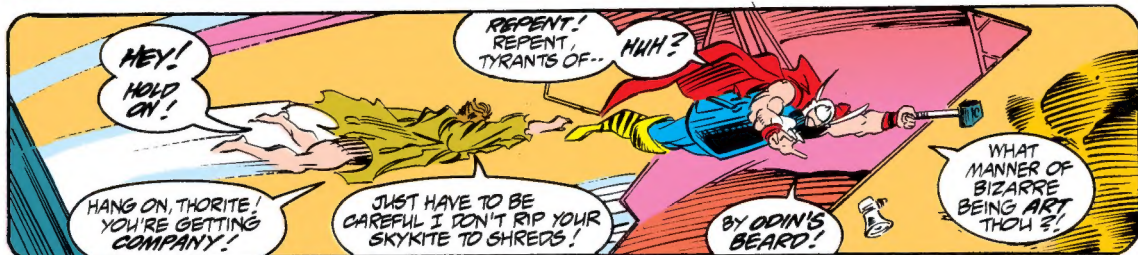
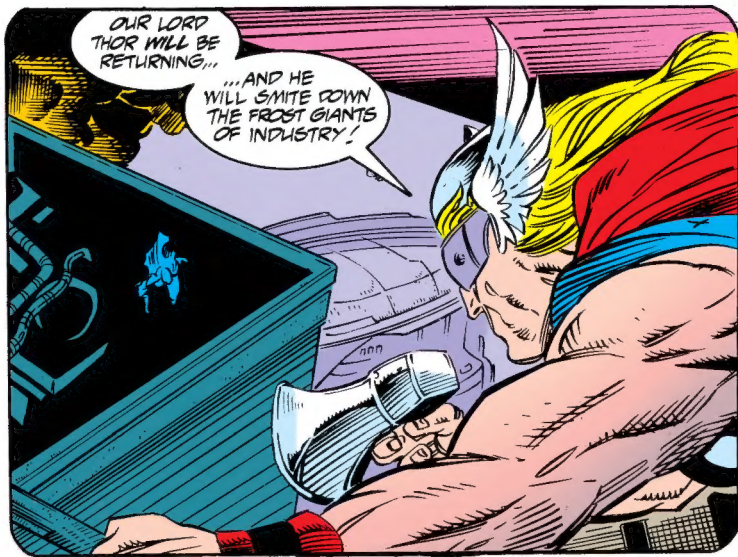
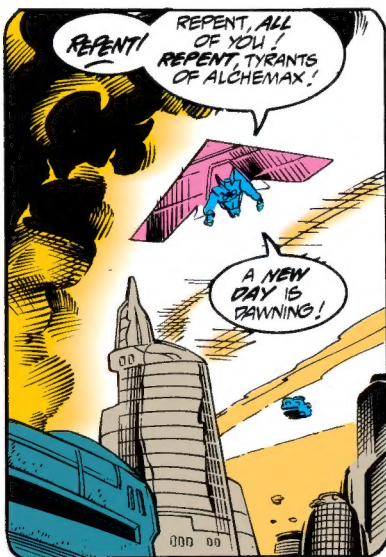




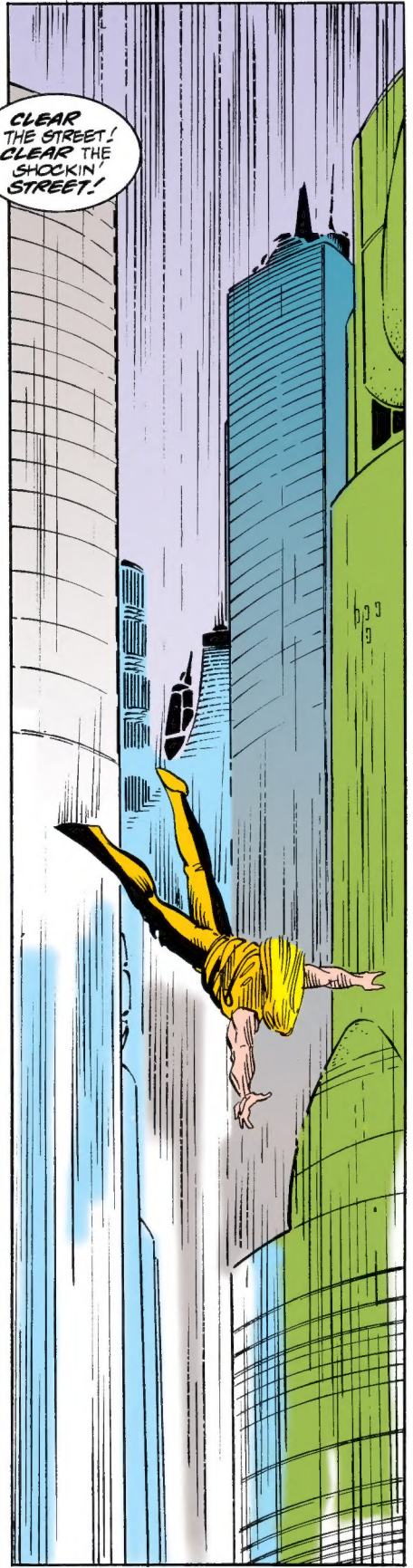
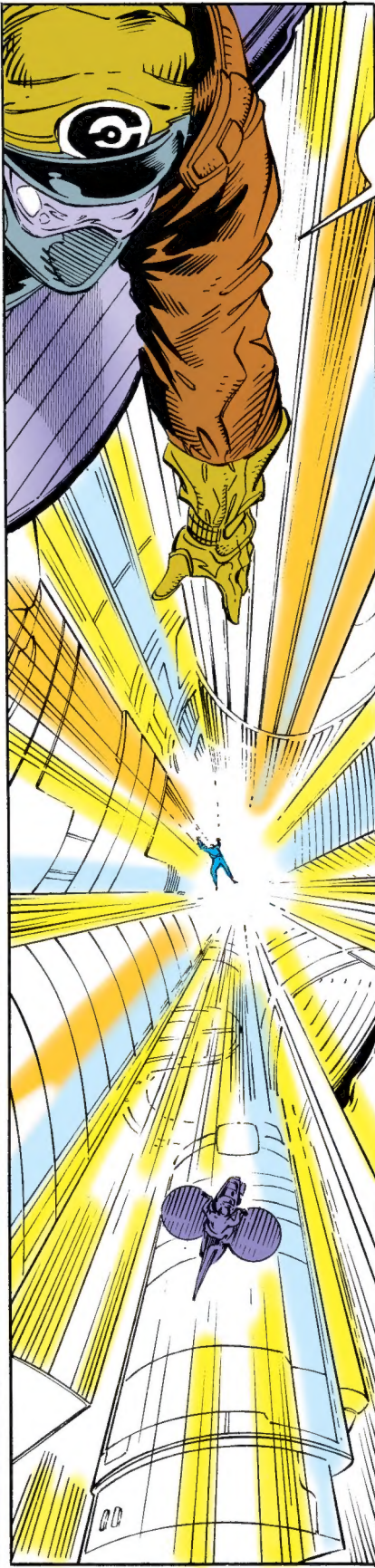




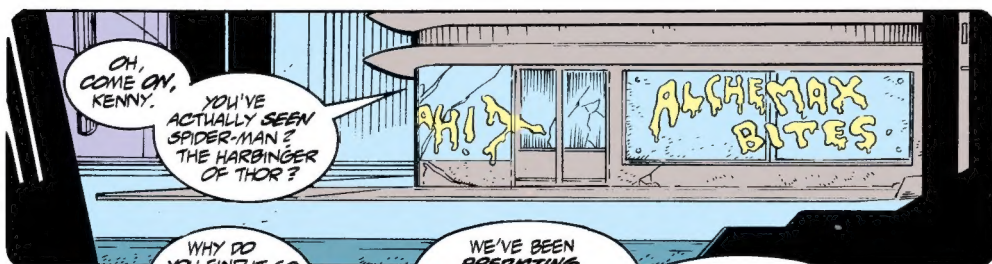












OH, COME ON, KENNY.

YOU'VE ACTUALLY SEEN SPIDER-MAN? THE HARBINGER OF THOR?

WHY DO YOU FIND IT SO HARD TO BELIEVE BALDUR?

WE'VE BEEN PREDICTING THOR'S RETURN. HERE'S ACTUAL PROOF, AND YOU REFUSE TO BELIEVE?

AND IF I'M TELLING YOU SPIDER-MAN IS COME, YOU KNOW WHAT'S NOT FAR BEHIND?



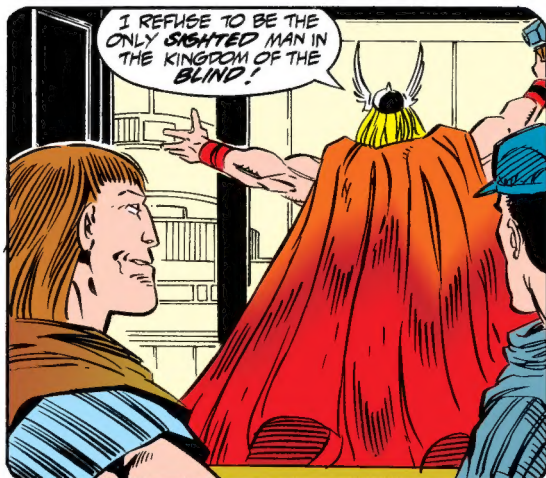
A STAY IN THE WELLVALE HOME FOR THE PERPETUALLY BEWILDERED?



OH, YOU'RE A RIOT, BALDUR! ALL OF YOU, WITH YOUR SNICKERING!



I REFUSE TO BE THE ONLY SIGHTED MAN IN THE KINGDOM OF THE BLIND!

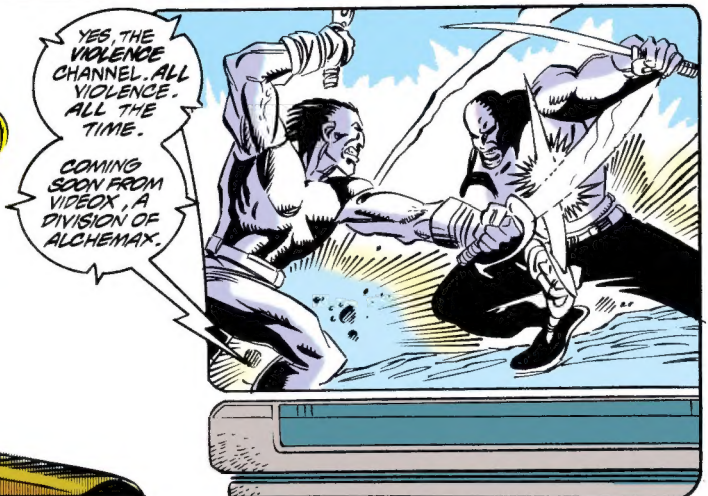
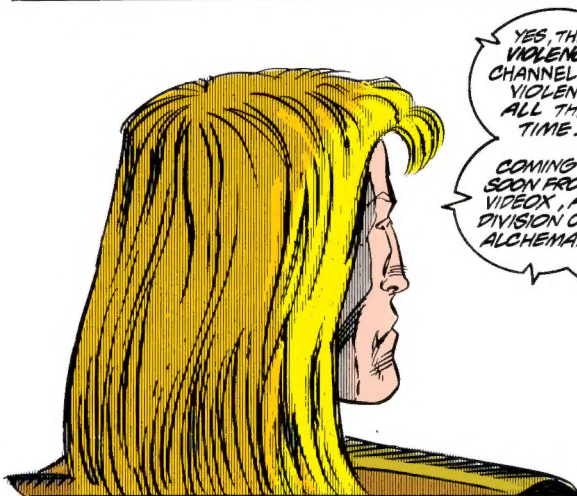
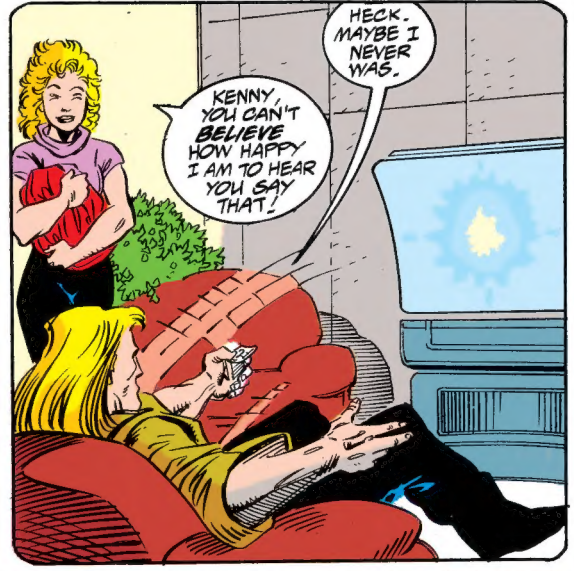
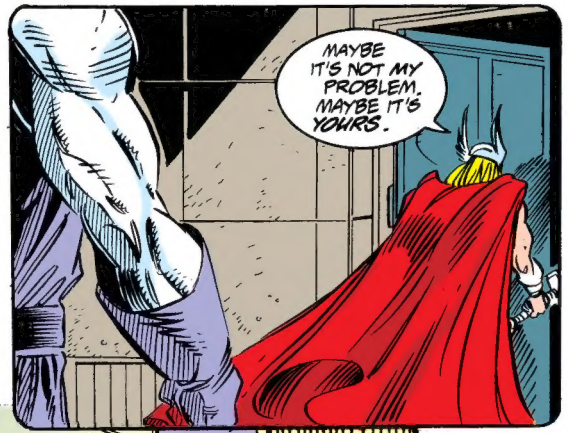
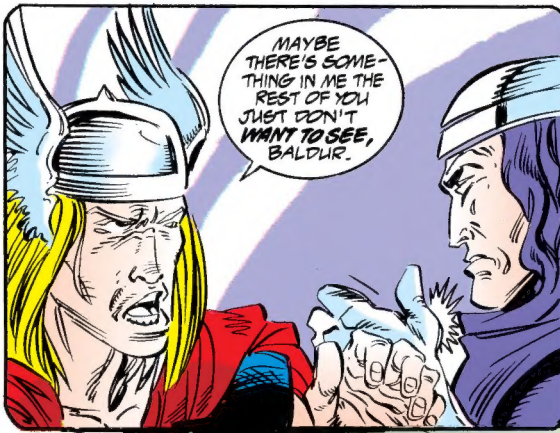


KENNY, THE PROBLEM IS... NOTHING PERSONAL... LET'S SAY FOR ARGUMENT'S SAKE, SPIDER-MAN HAS RETURNED.

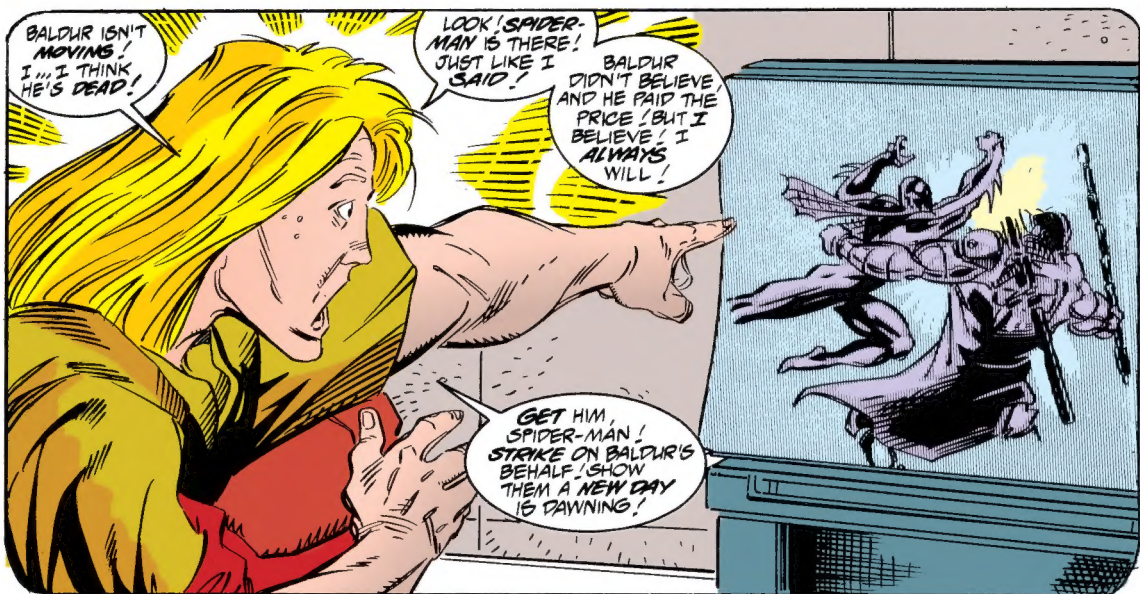
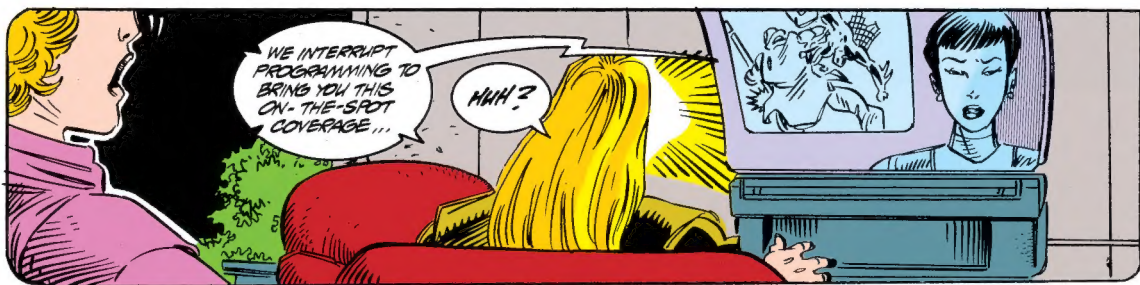
WHY COME TO YOU FIRST? WHAT MAKES YOU SO "SPECIAL?"



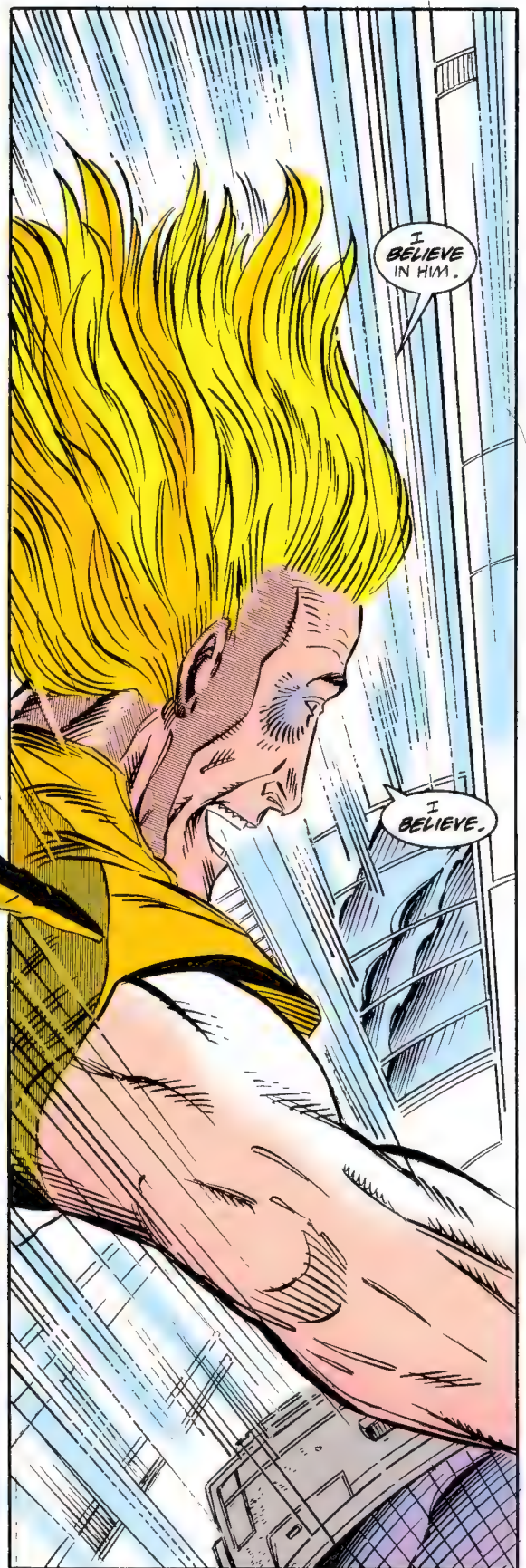
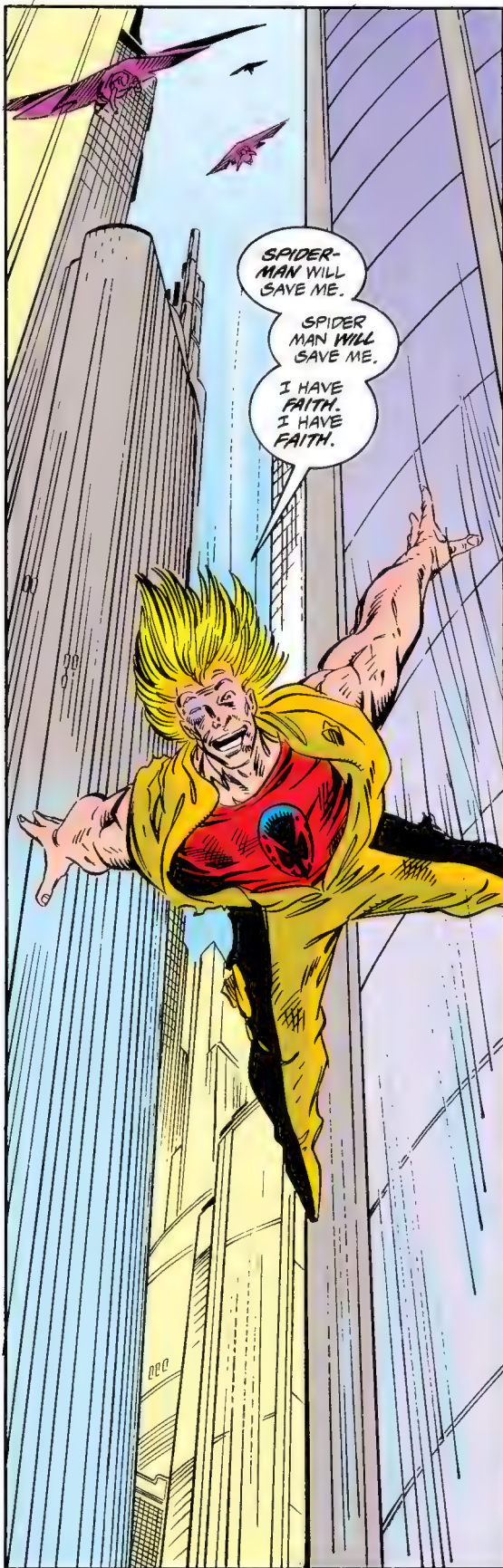




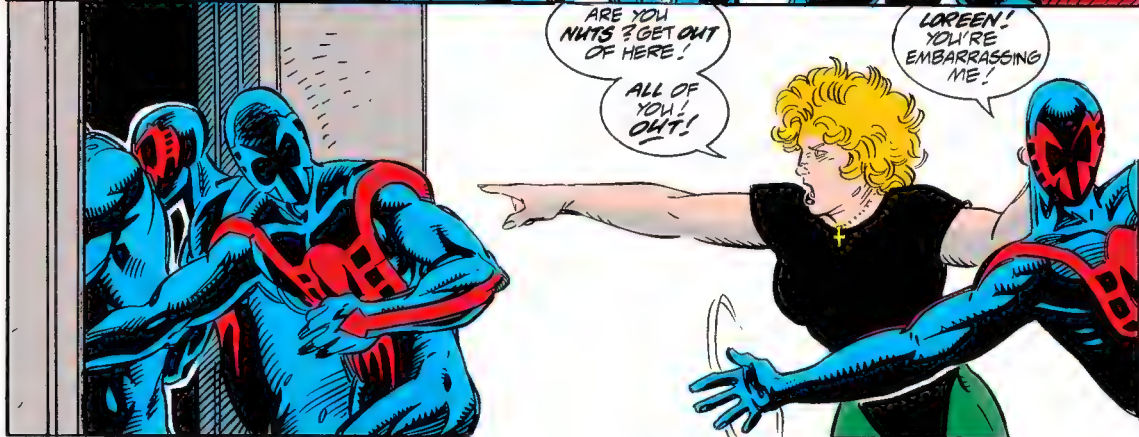
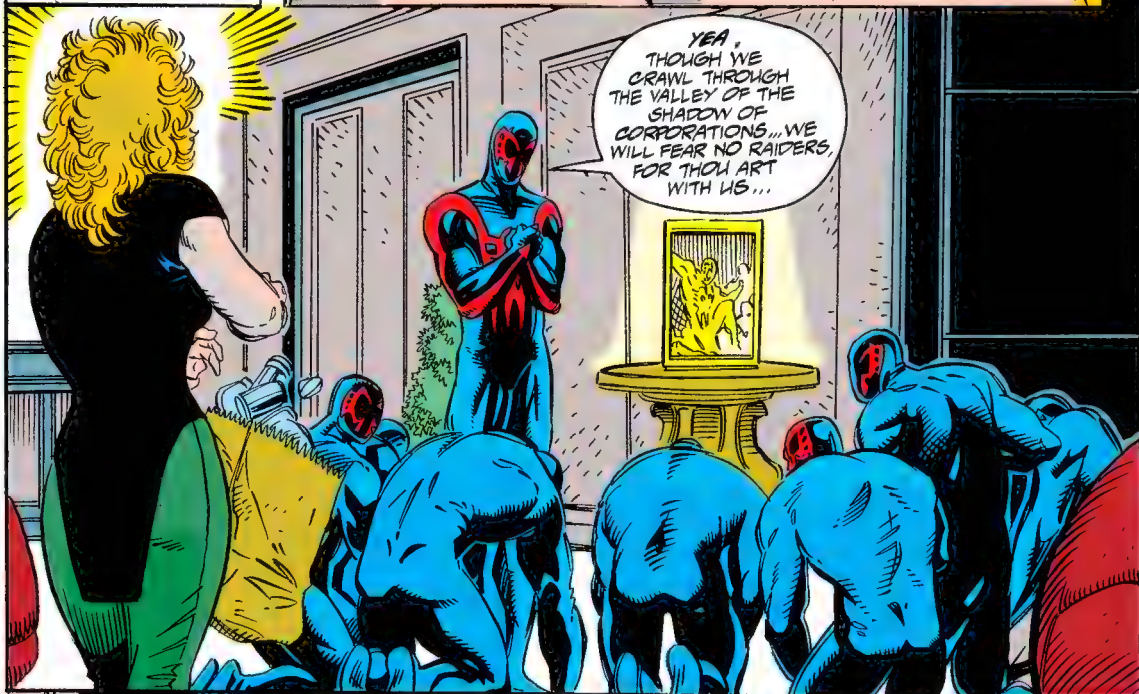
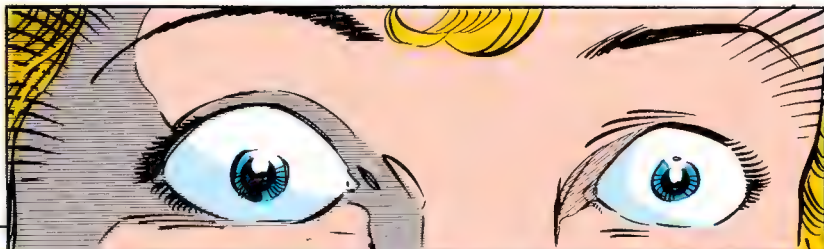
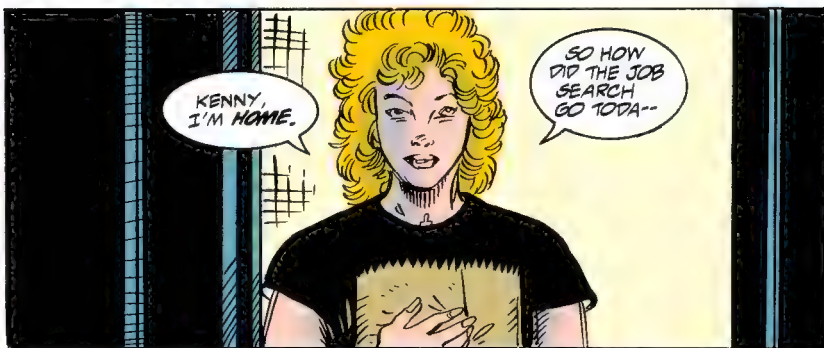




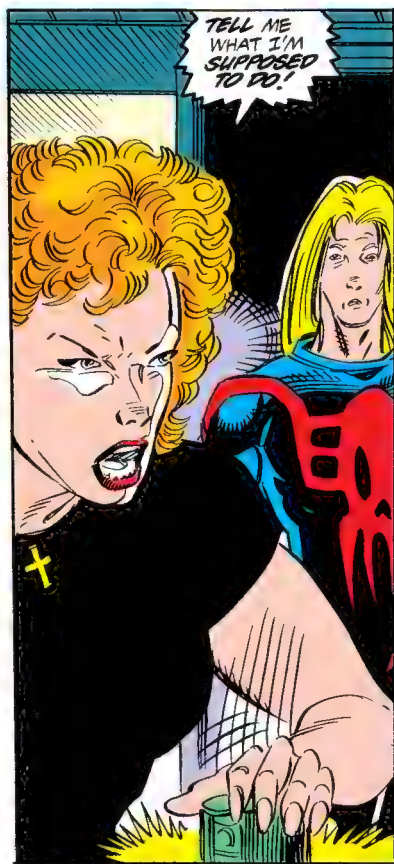
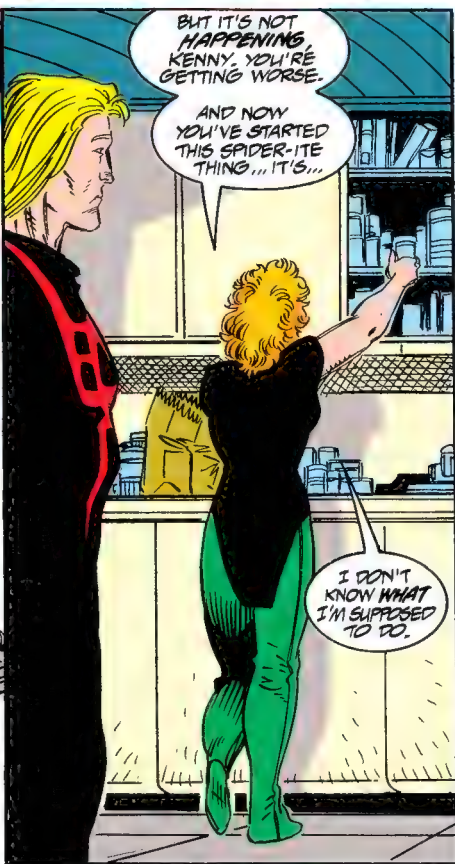
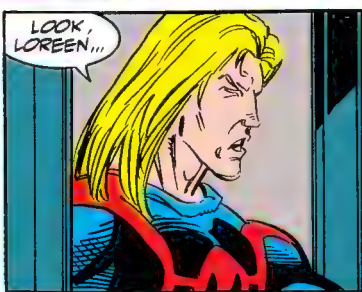
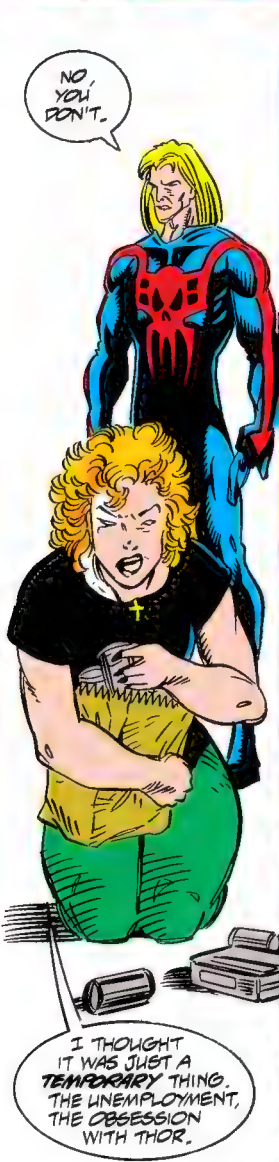
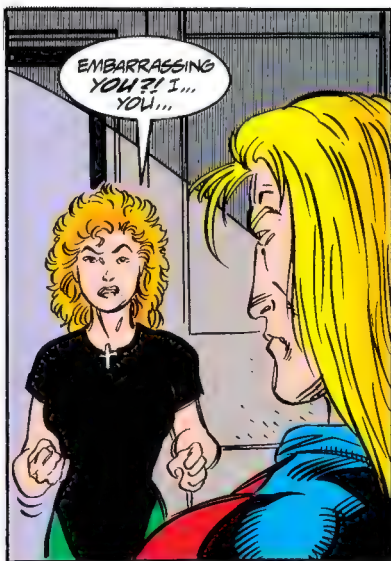




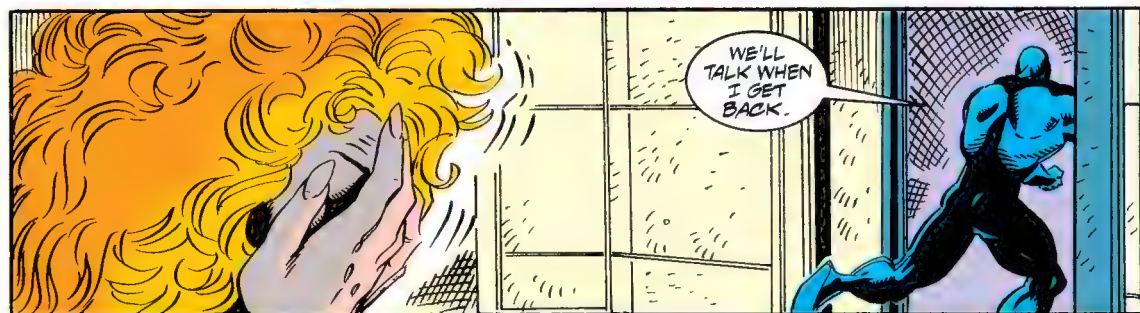
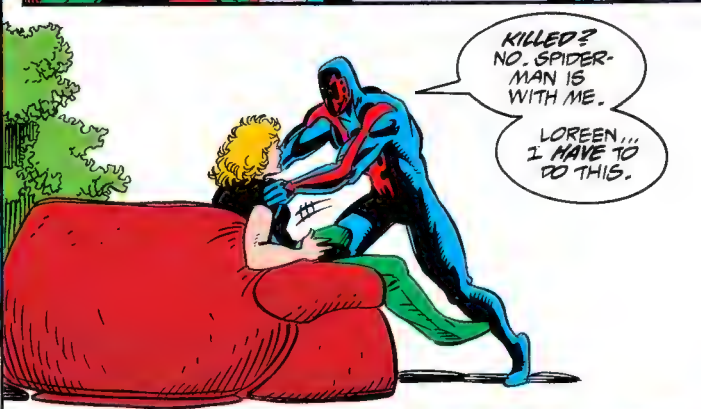
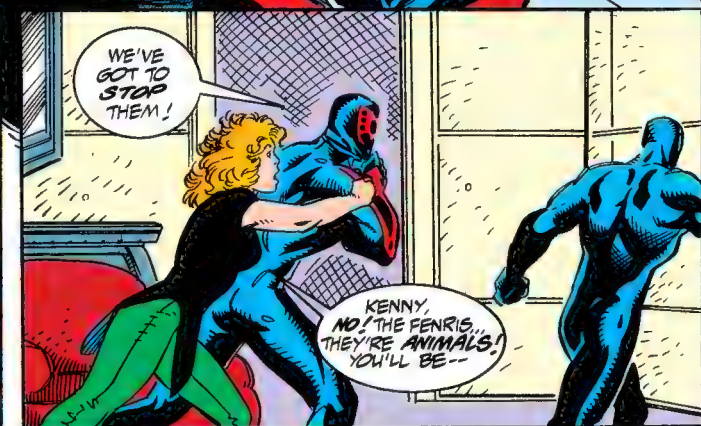
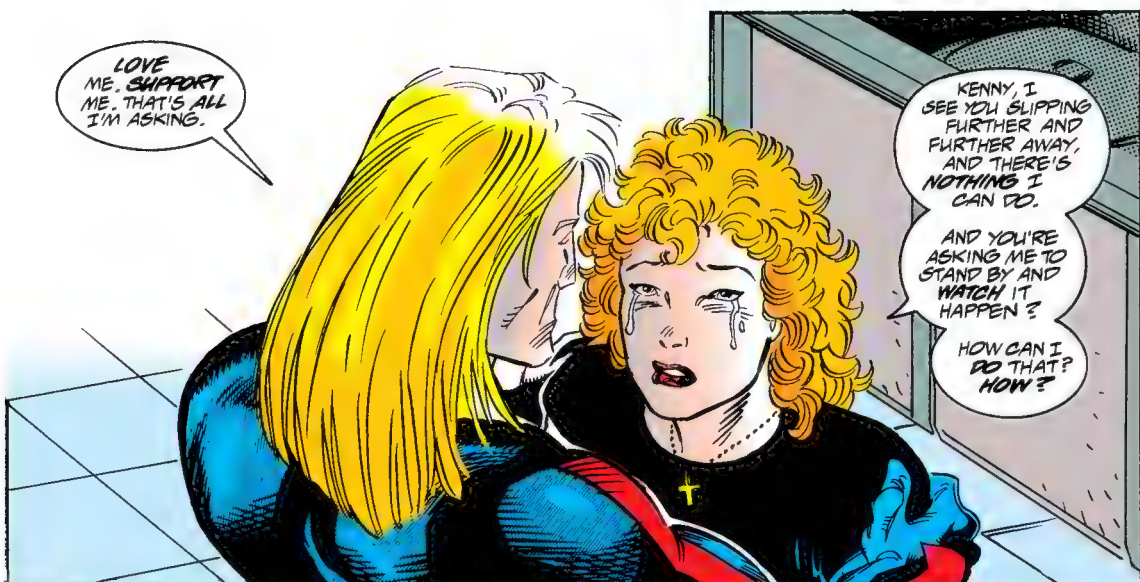




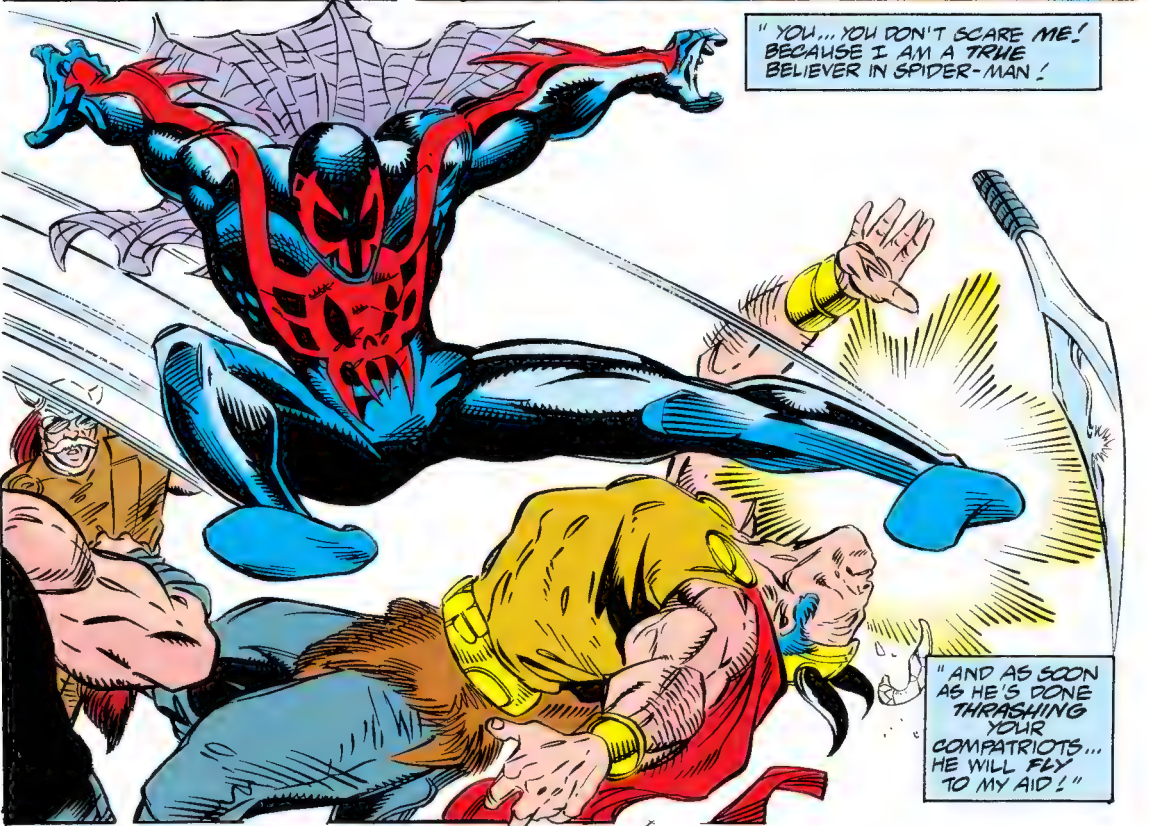
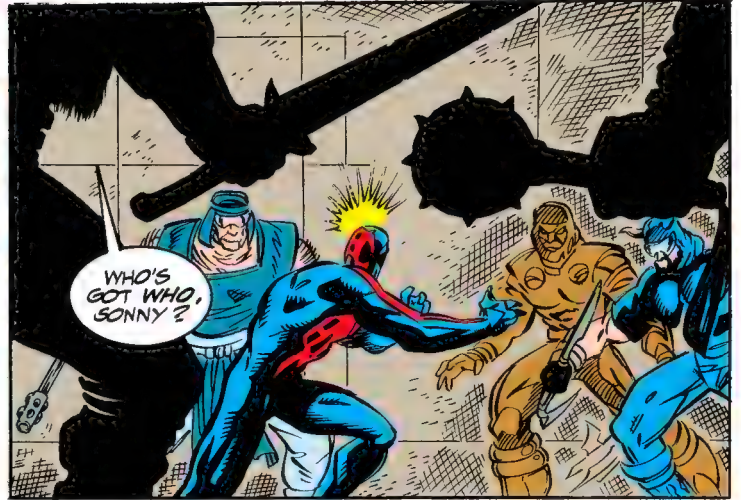
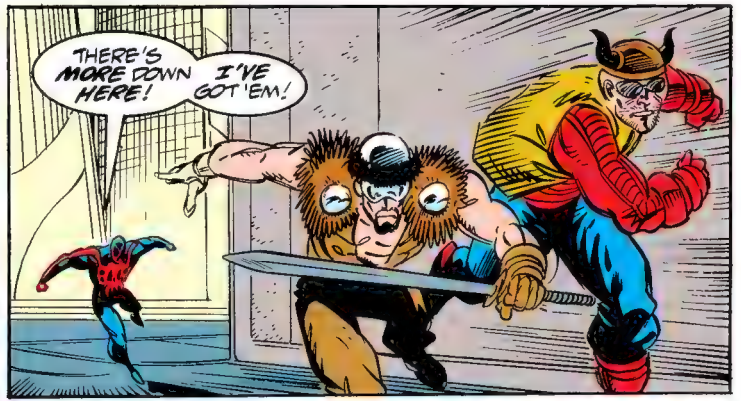
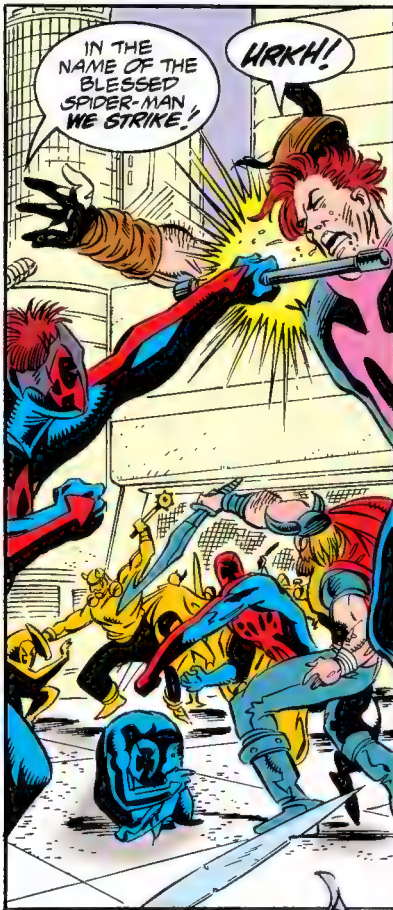




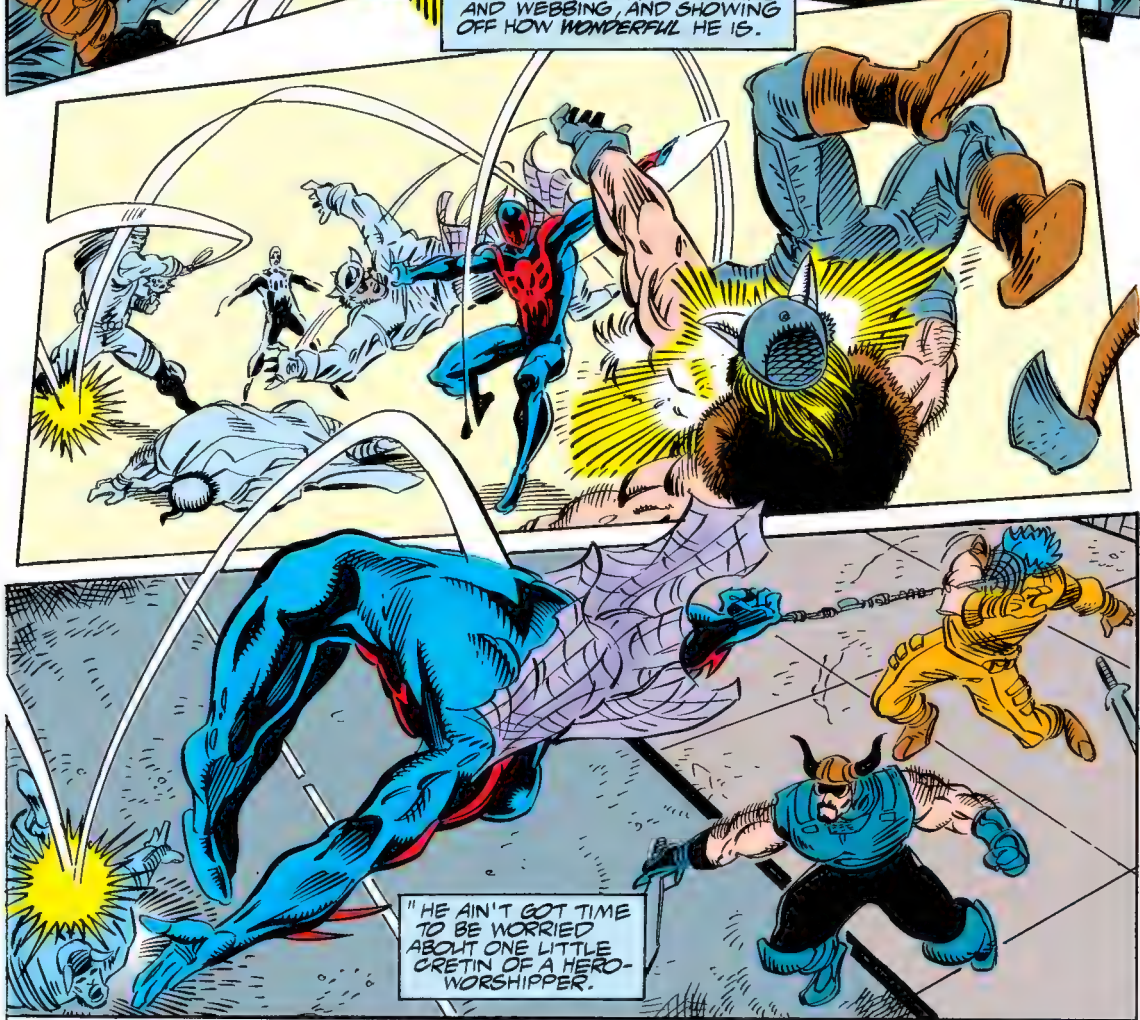
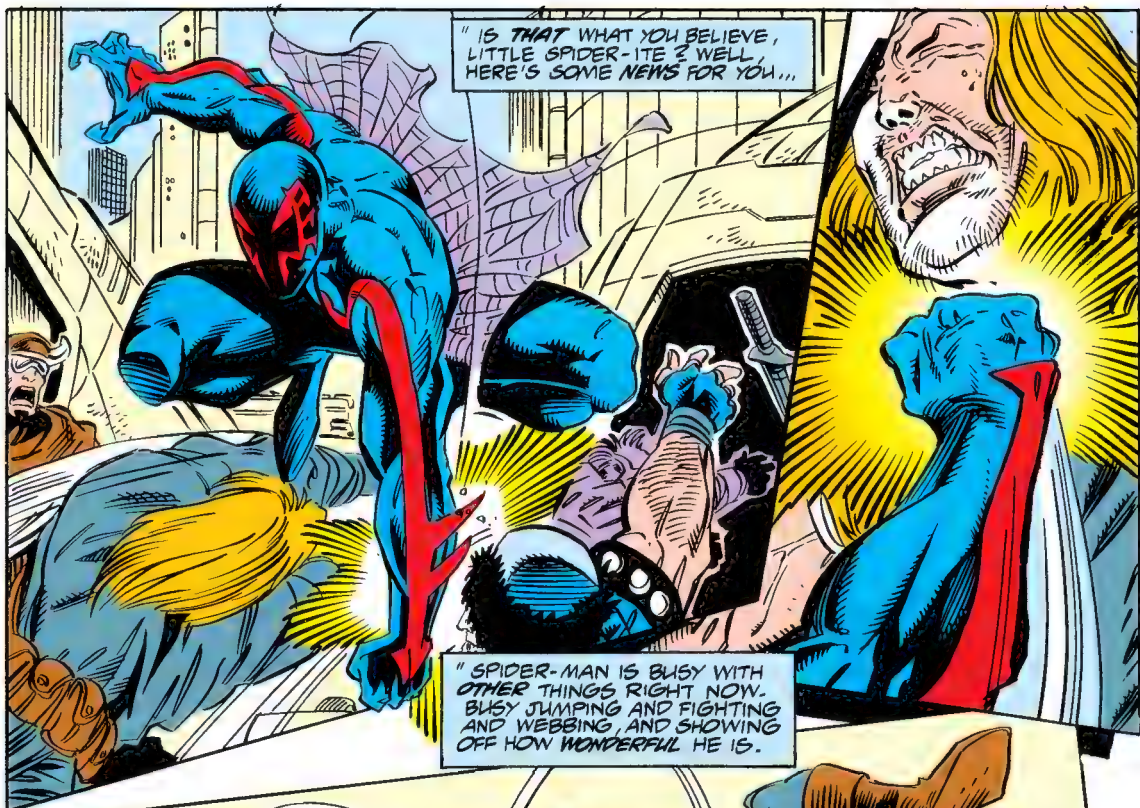




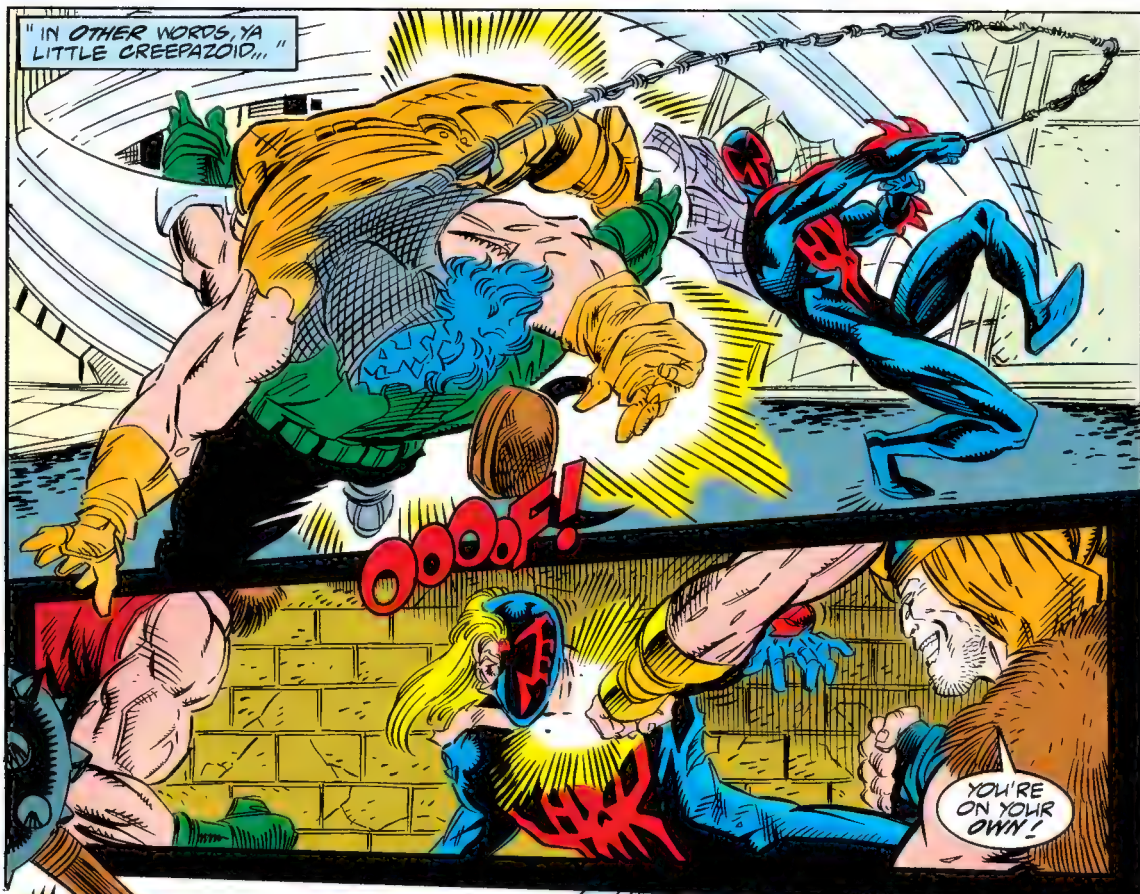




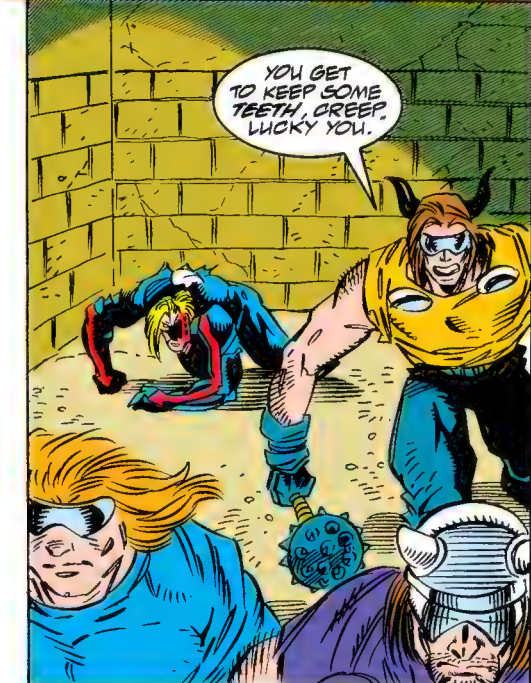
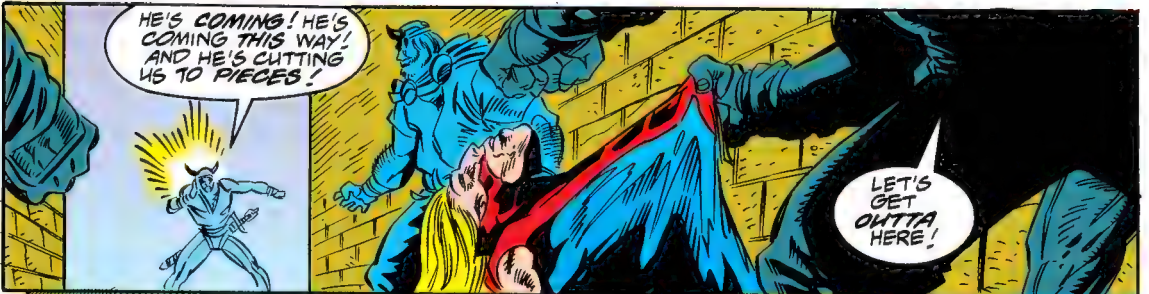
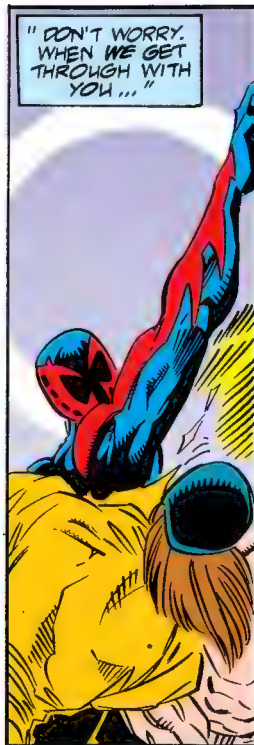
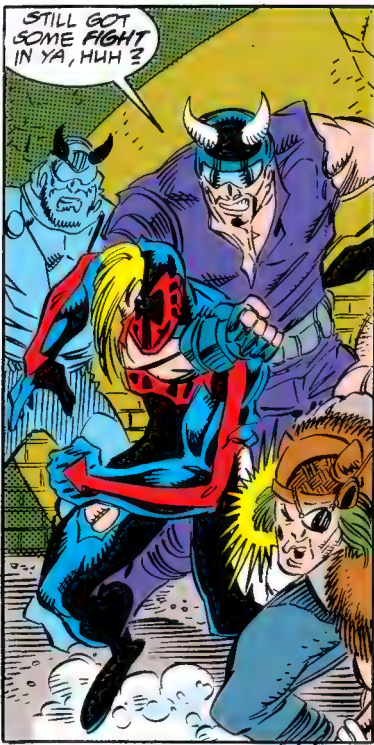












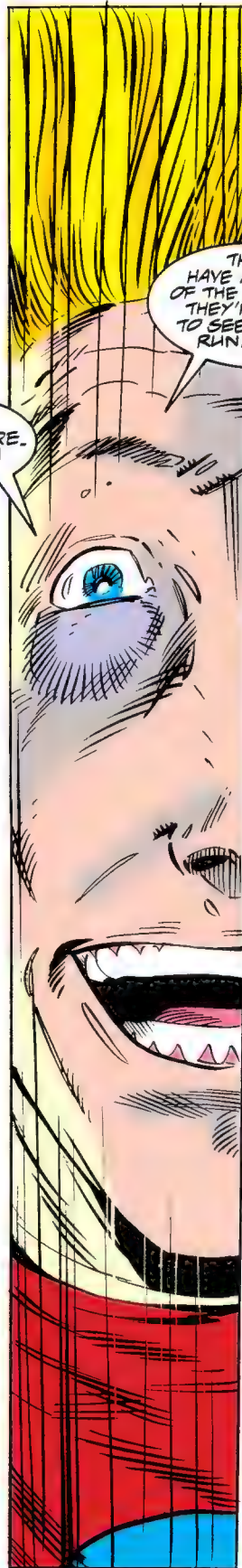




I UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S WAITING.

HE'S GOING TO MAKE RESCUING ME AS DRAMATIC AS POSSIBLE.

THOSE POOR FOOLS DOWN THERE. LOOK AT THEM. RUN.



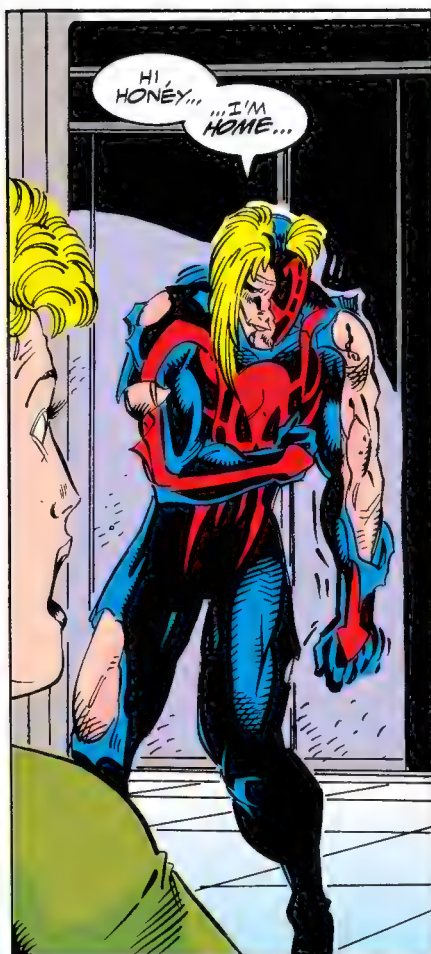
THEY HAVE NO IDEA OF THE MIRACLE THEY'RE ABOUT TO SEE. GO ON... RUN... RUN...



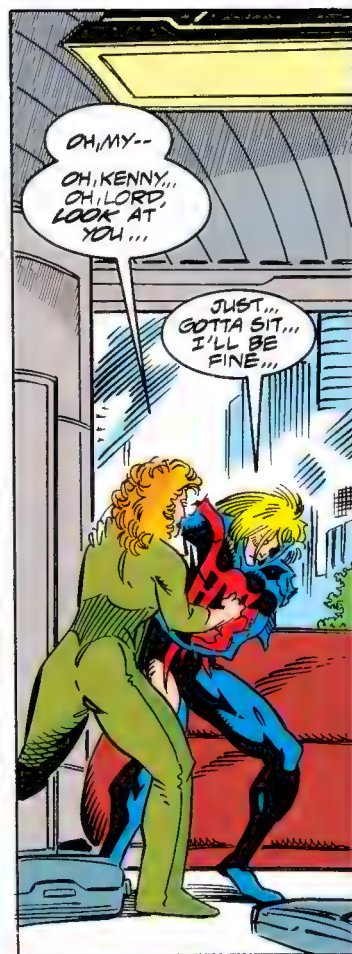




I HATE  
RUNNING OUT  
ON HIM. I  
HATE IT.  
BUT HE  
HASN'T LEFT  
ME ANY CH--

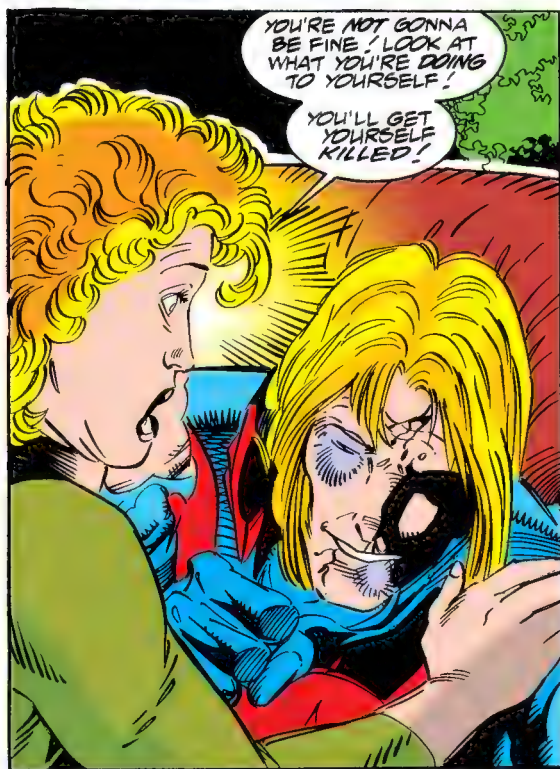


HI,  
HONEY...  
...I'M  
HOME...



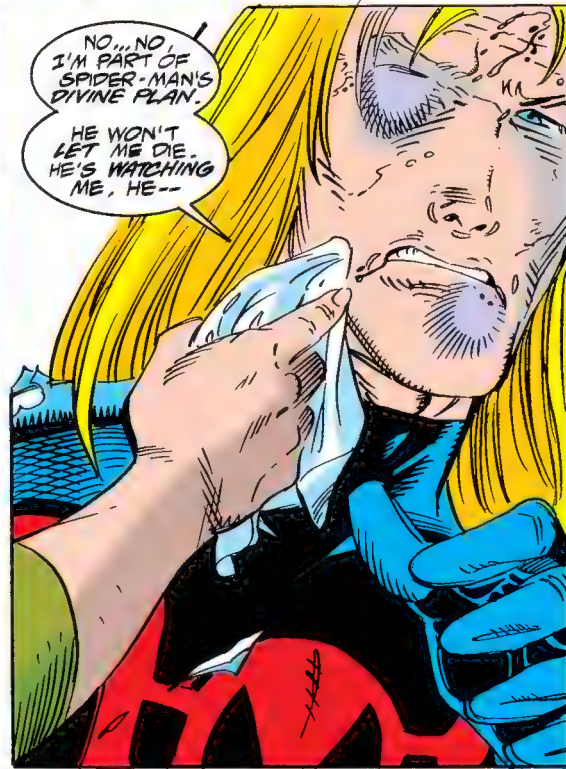
OH, MY--  
OH, KENNY...  
OH, LORD,  
LOOK AT  
YOU...

JUST...  
GOTTA SIT...  
I'LL BE  
FINE...



YOU'RE NOT GONNA  
BE FINE! LOOK AT  
WHAT YOU'RE DOING  
TO YOURSELF!

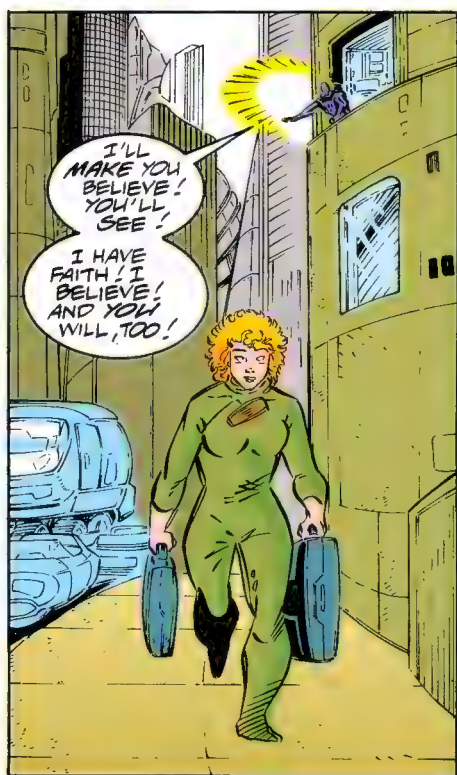
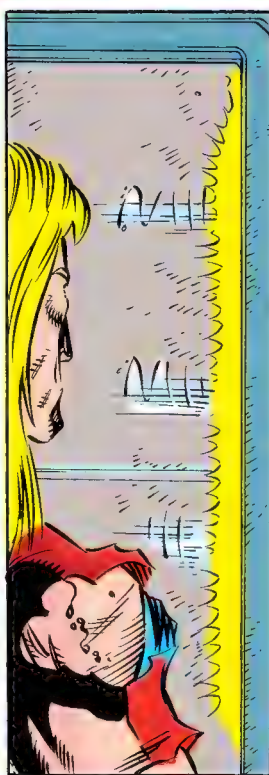
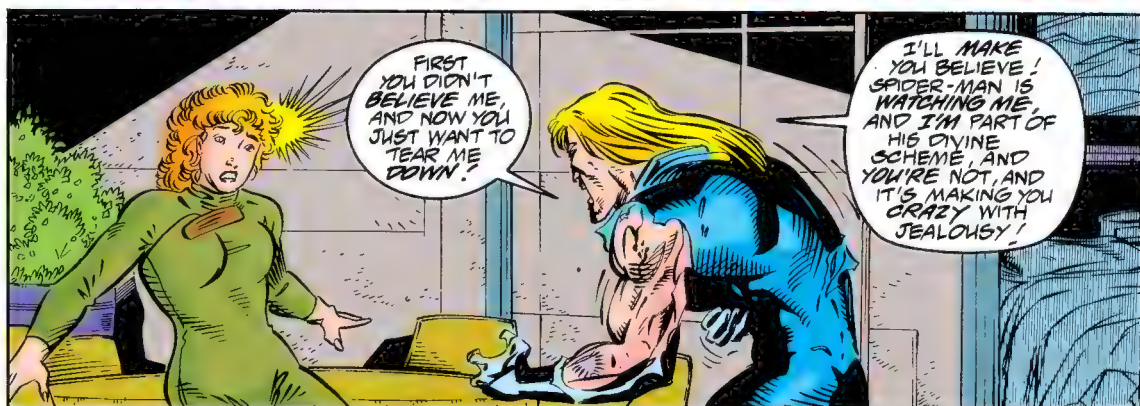
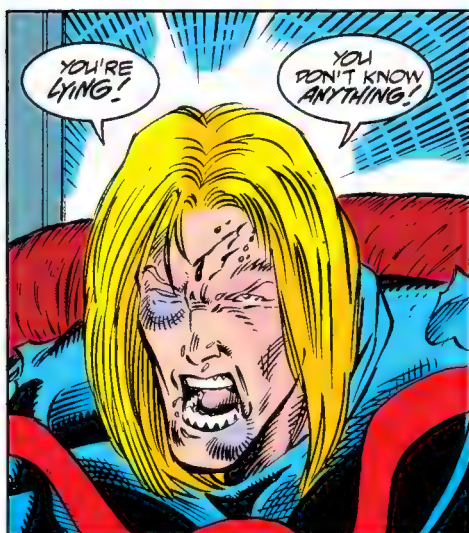
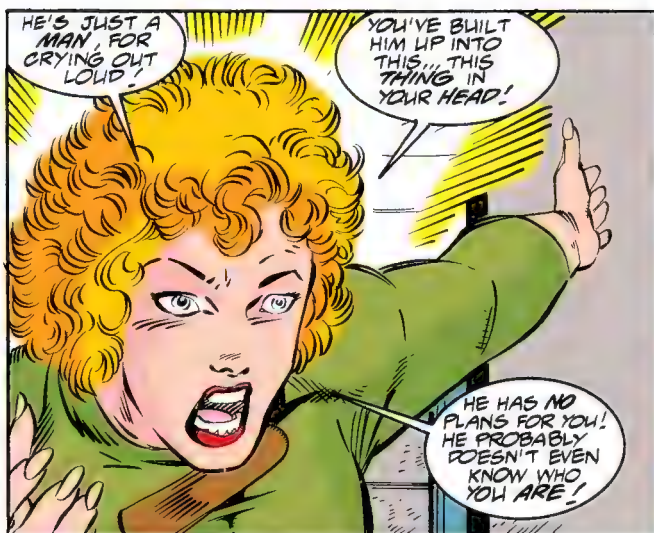
YOU'LL GET  
YOURSELF  
KILLED!



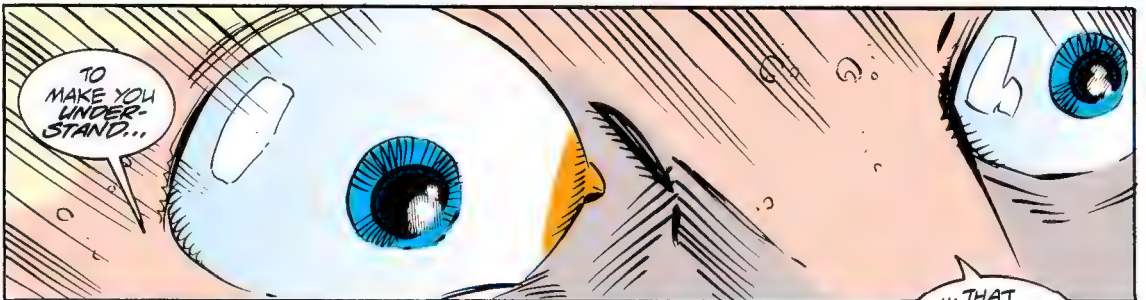
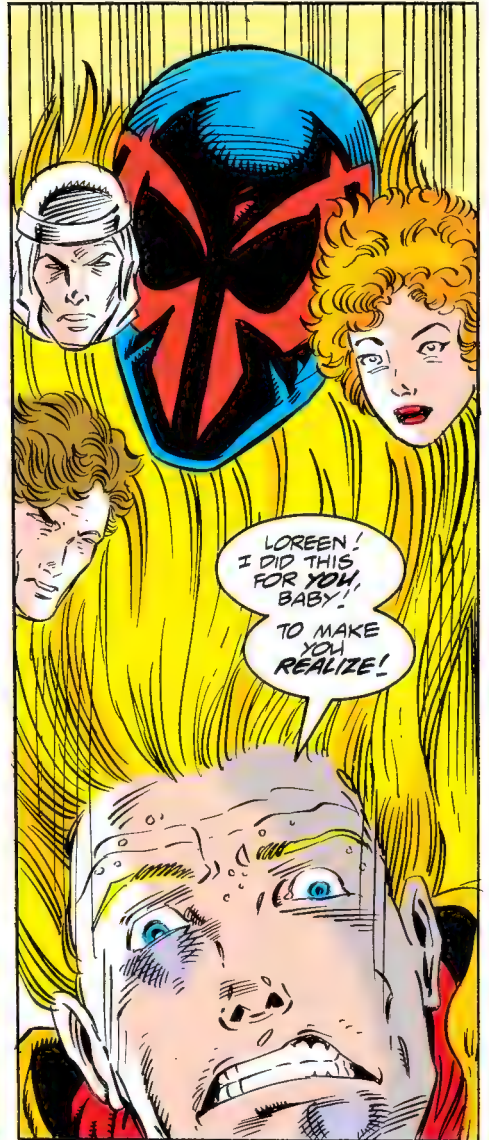
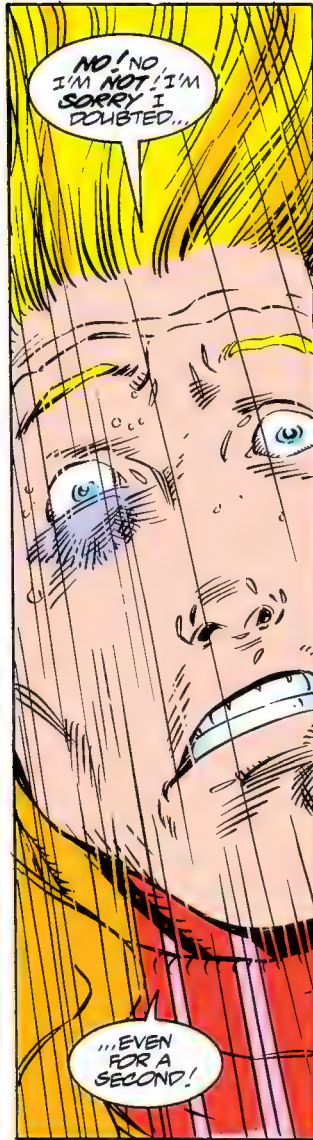
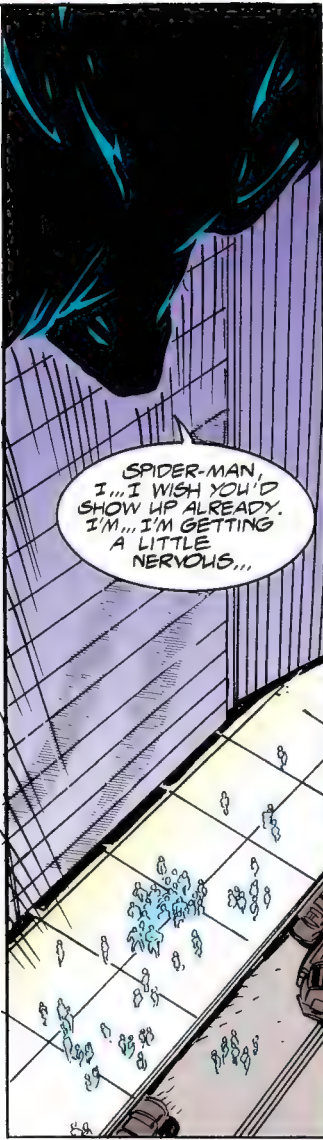
NO... NO!  
I'M PART OF  
SPIDER-MAN'S  
DIVINE PLAN.

HE WON'T  
LET ME DIE.  
HE'S WATCHING  
ME. HE--

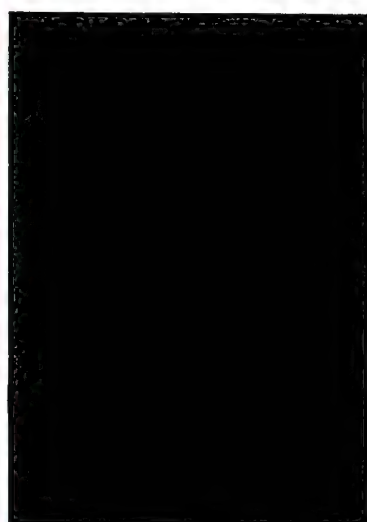
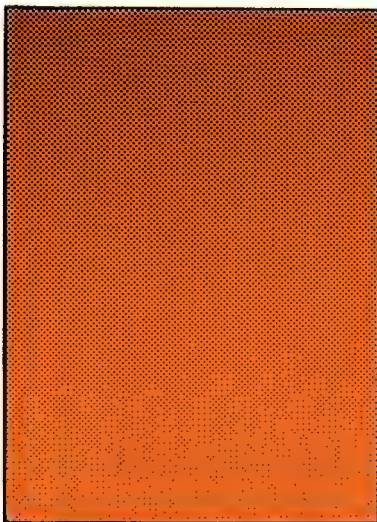
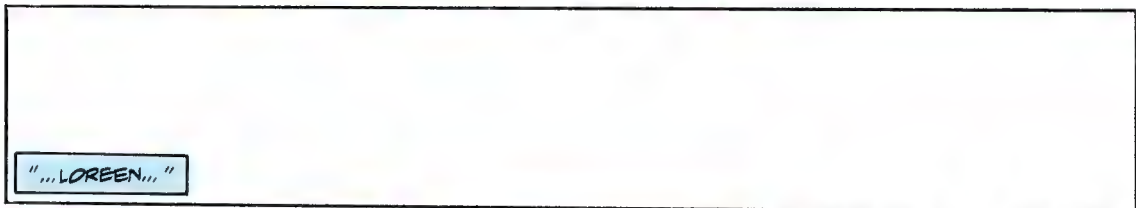
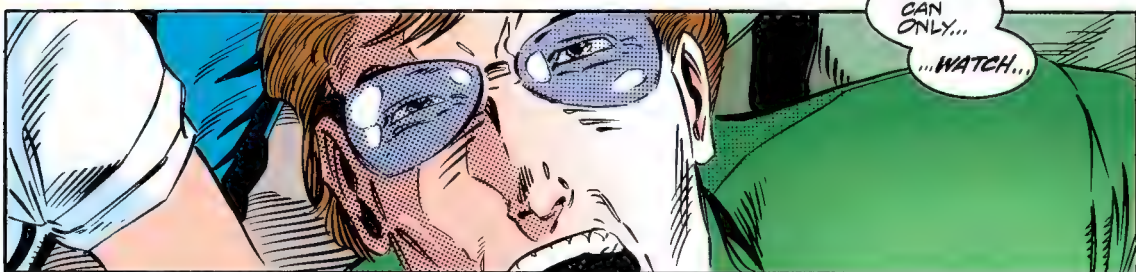




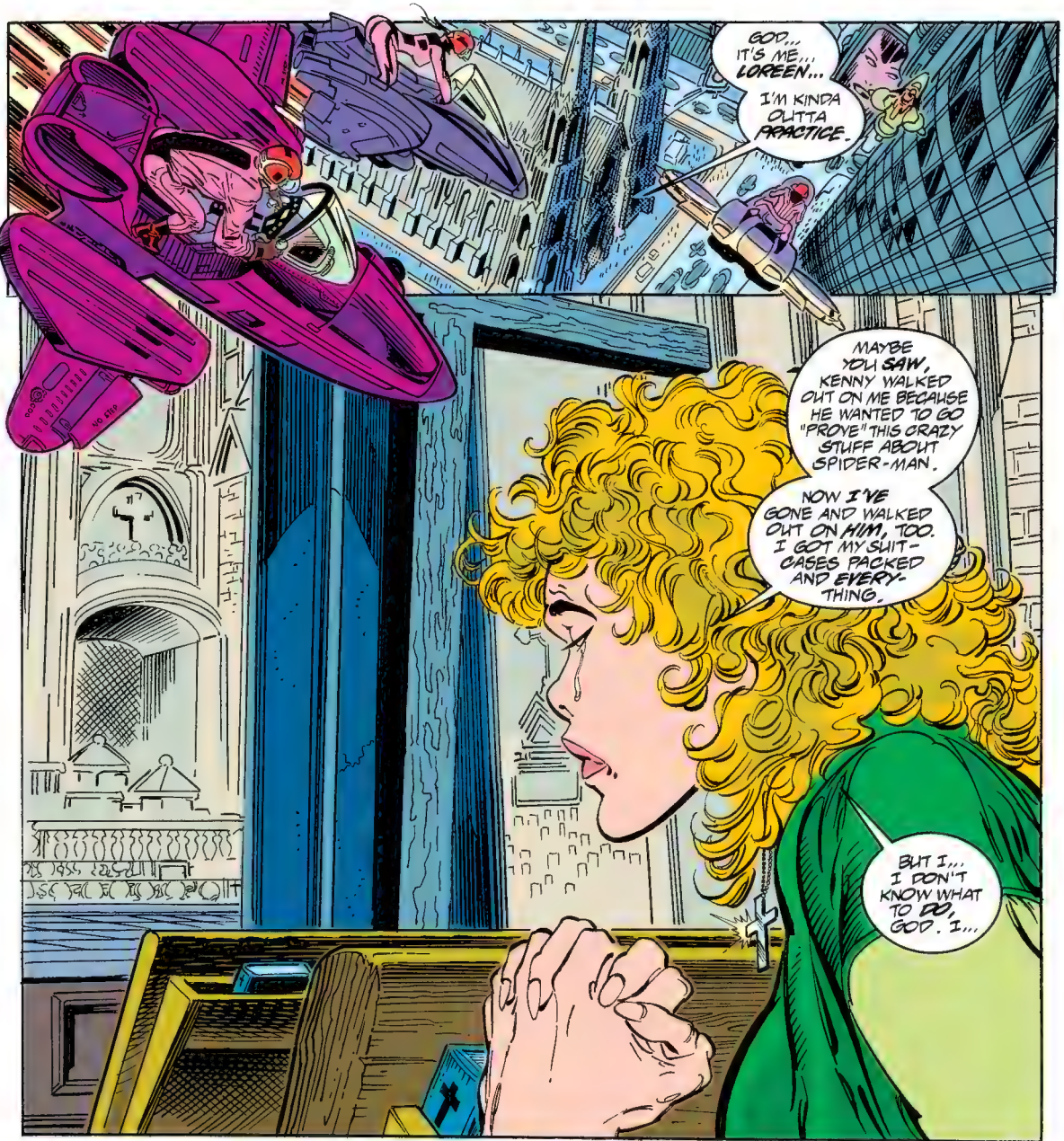














Stan  
Lee  
PRESENTS:

# Faith & Fear

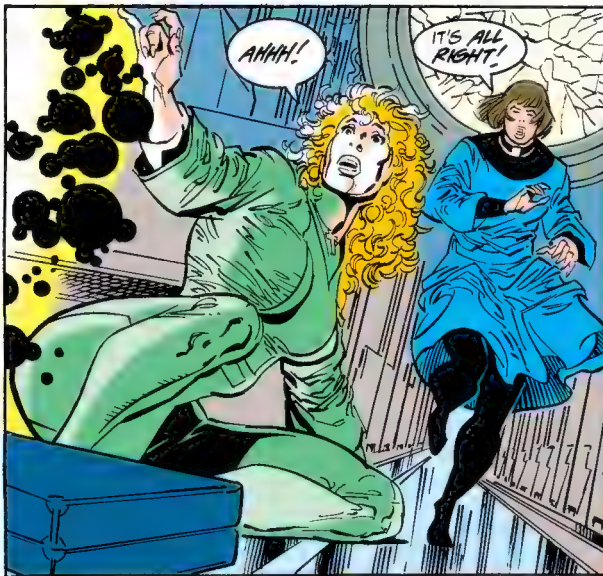
HELLO,  
IS FATHER  
JENNIFER  
ABOUT?

PLEASE  
TELL HER THE  
NET PROPHET  
DESIRES A FEW  
MOMENTS OF  
HER TIME.

PETER DAVID  
TOM GRINDBERG  
DON HUDSON  
STEVE DITKO  
ROBBIE BUSCH  
JOEY CAVALIERI  
TOM DEFALCO

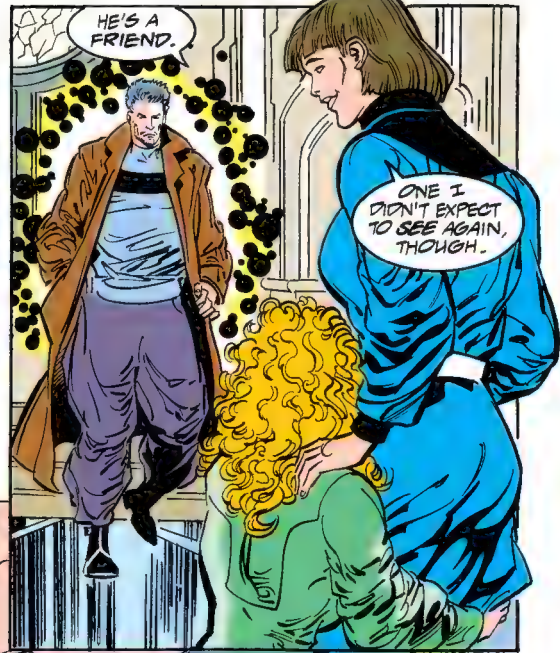
WRITER  
PENCILER  
INKER  
LETTERER  
COLORIST  
EDITOR  
CHIEF





ANHH!

IT'S ALL RIGHT!



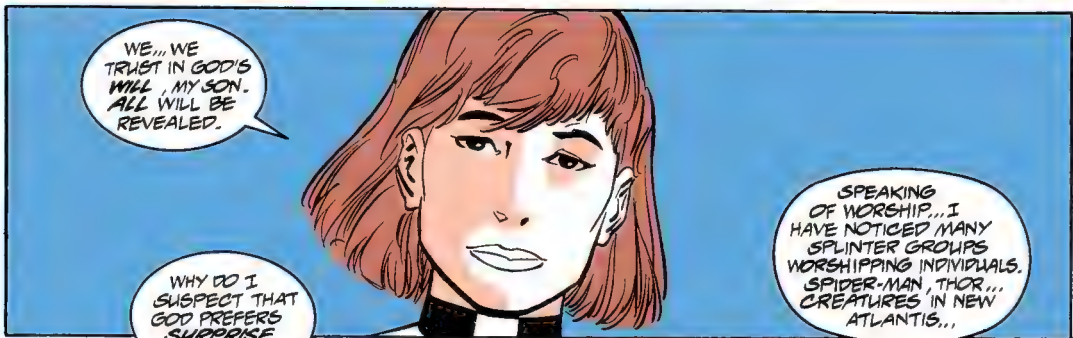
HE'S A FRIEND.

ONE I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE AGAIN, THOUGH.



I HAVE BEEN EXPLORING THIS WORLD, FATHER. THIS... TIME.

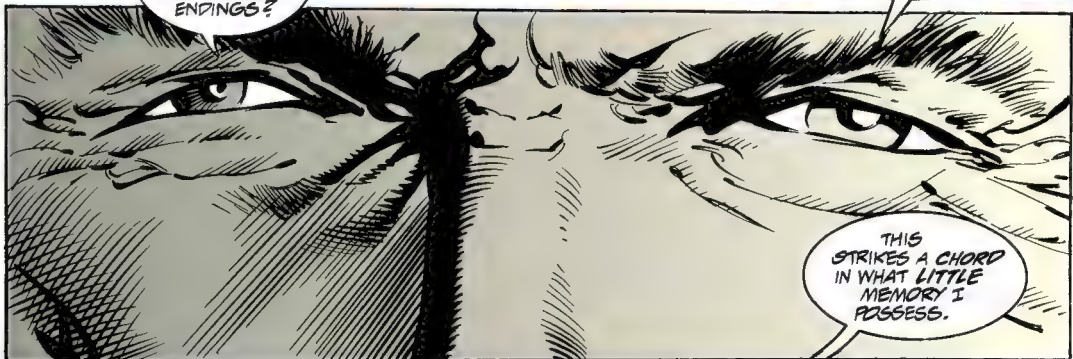
I AM TRYING TO FIGURE OUT SOME PURPOSE TO MY PRESENCE... AND NONE SEEMS FORTHCOMING. ANY SUGGESTIONS?



WE... WE TRUST IN GOD'S WILL, MY SON. ALL WILL BE REVEALED.

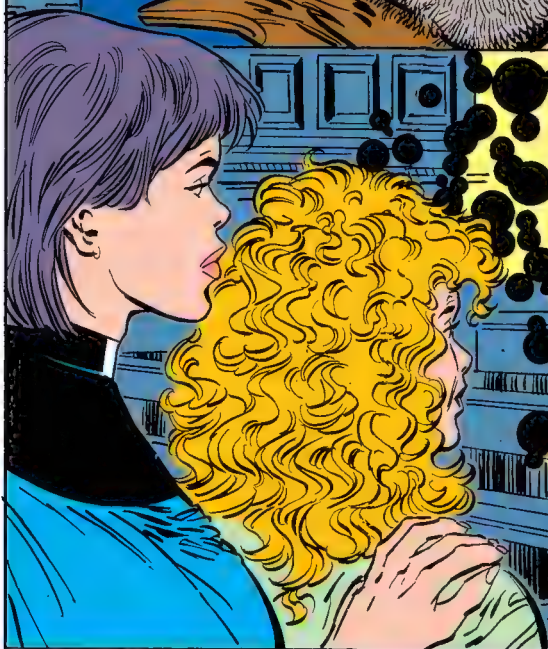
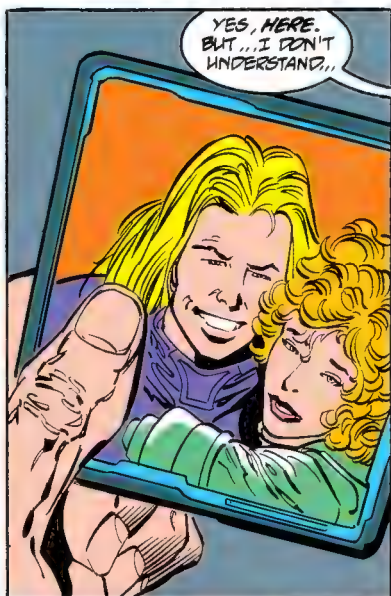
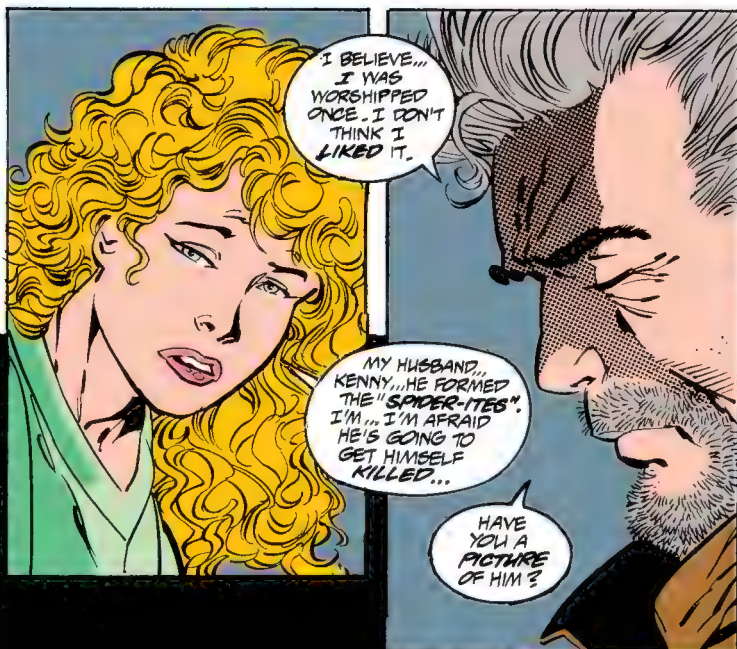
WHY DO I SUSPECT THAT GOD PREFERS SURPRISE ENDINGS?

SPEAKING OF WORSHIP... I HAVE NOTICED MANY SPLINTER GROUPS WORSHIPPING INDIVIDUALS. SPIDER-MAN, THOR... CREATURES IN NEW ATLANTIS...

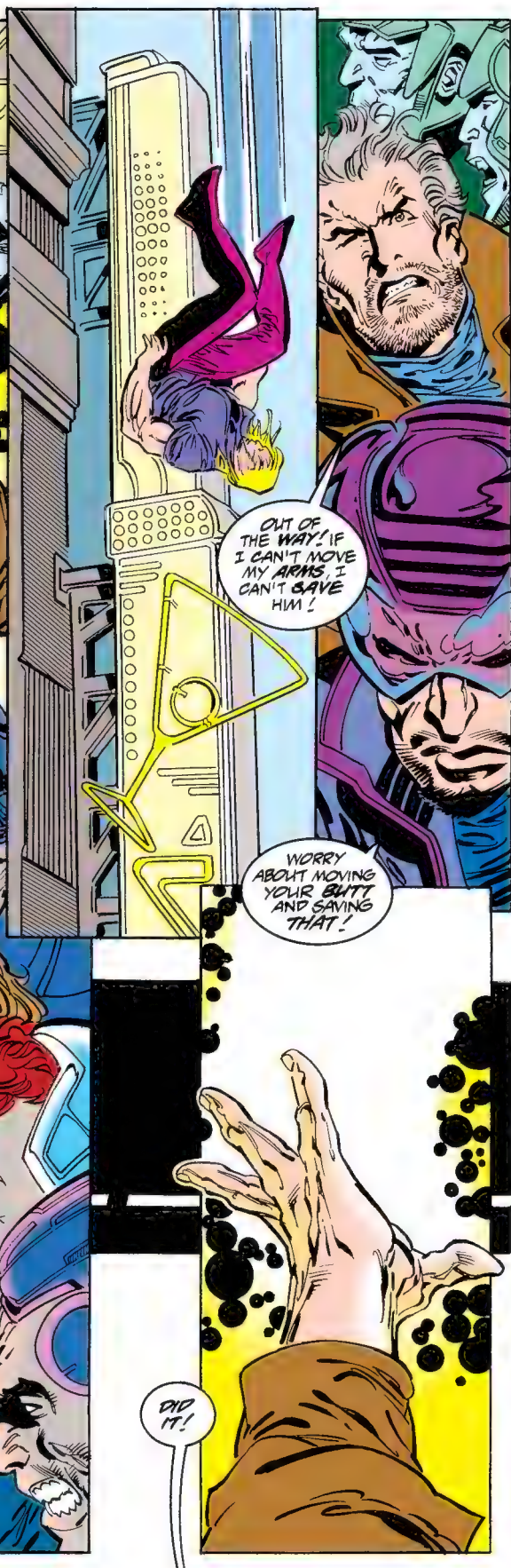


THIS STRIKES A CHORD IN WHAT LITTLE MEMORY I POSSESS.

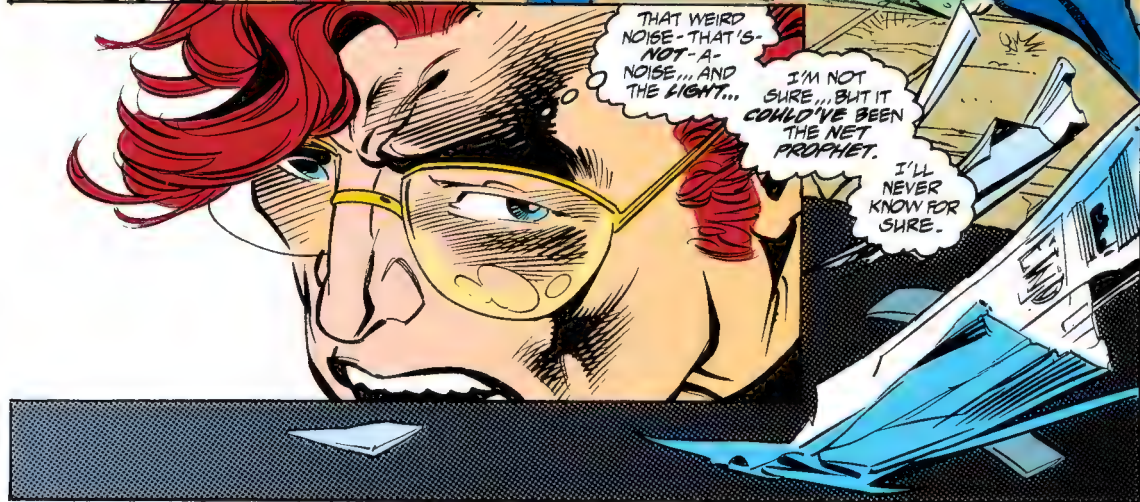




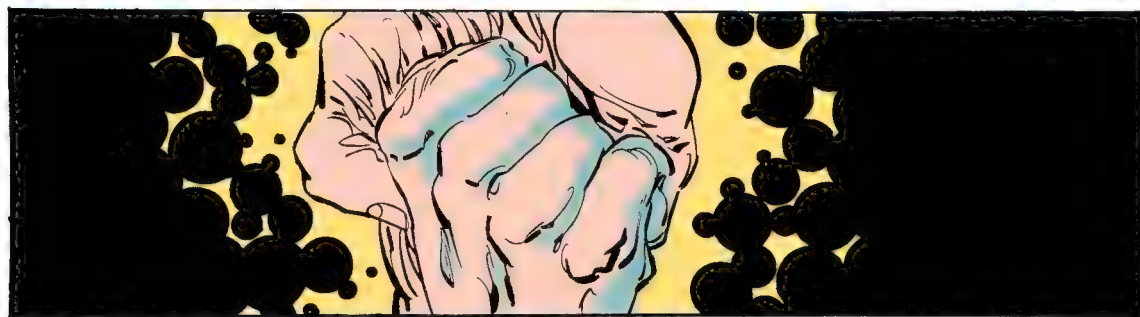
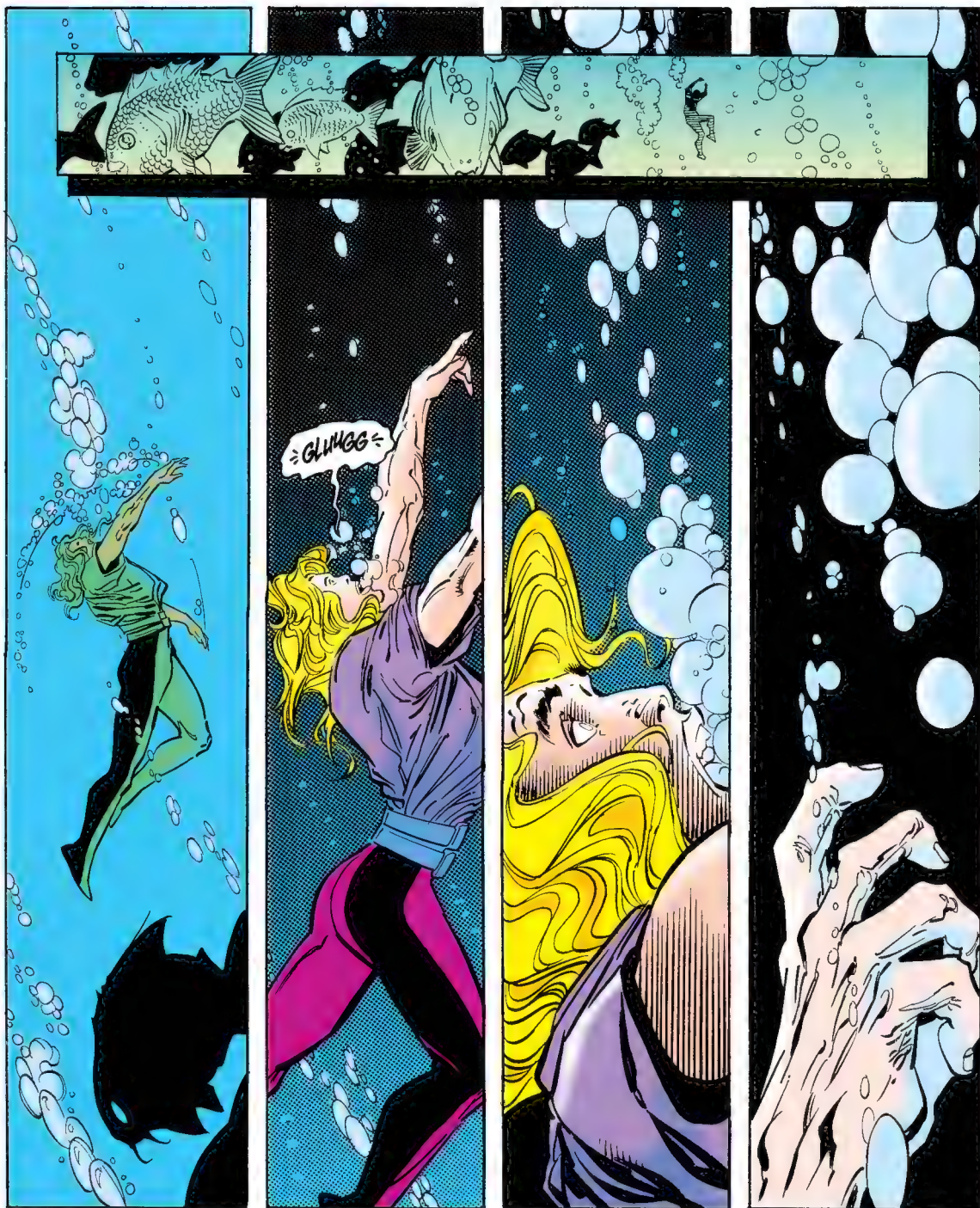




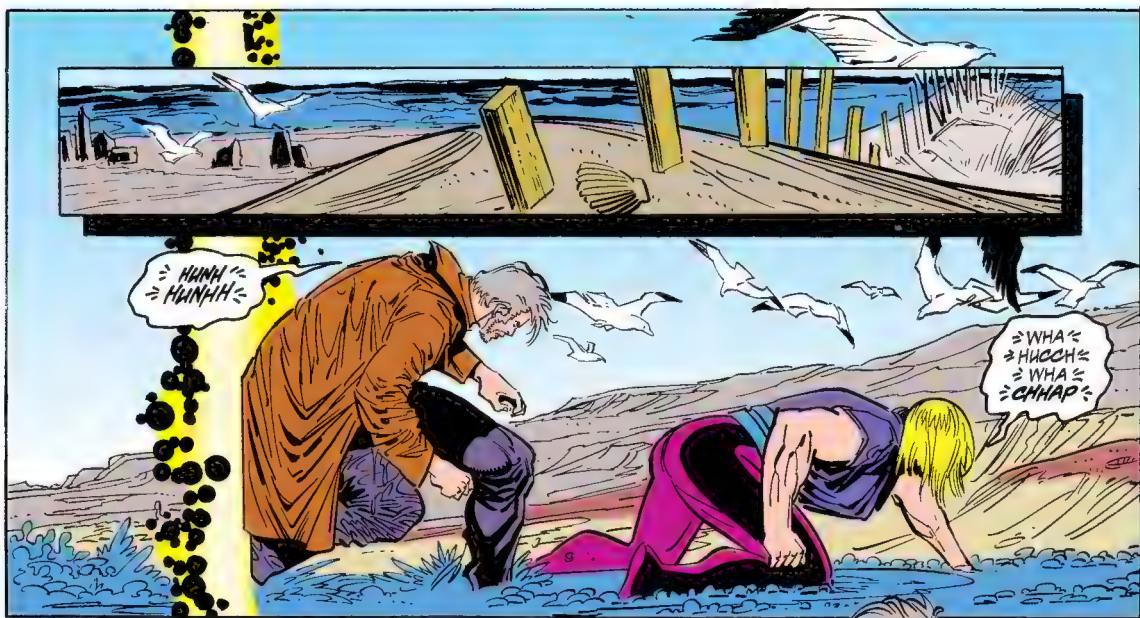






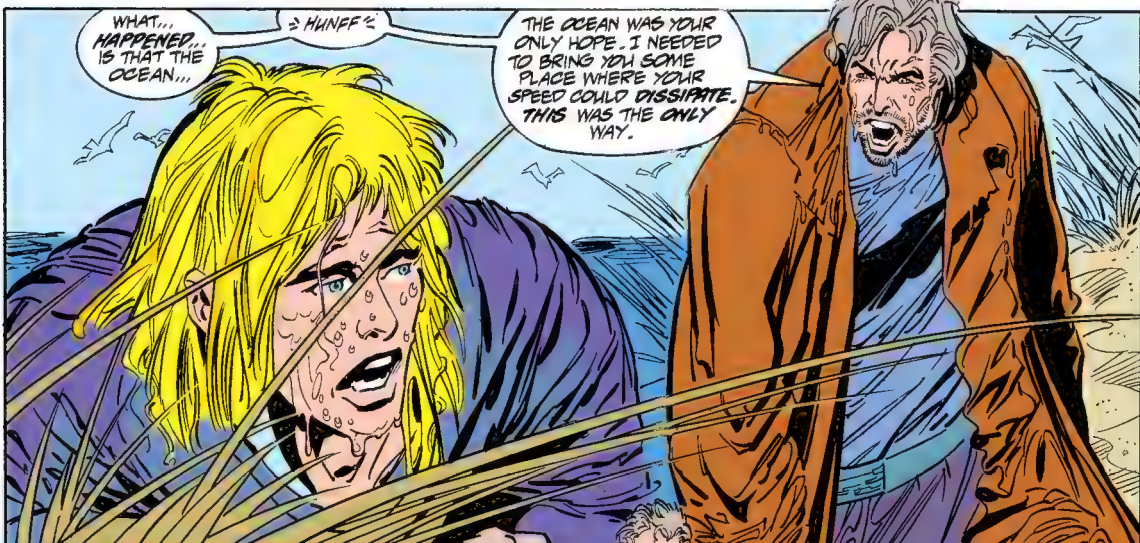






≡ HUNH ≡  
≡ HUNH-H ≡

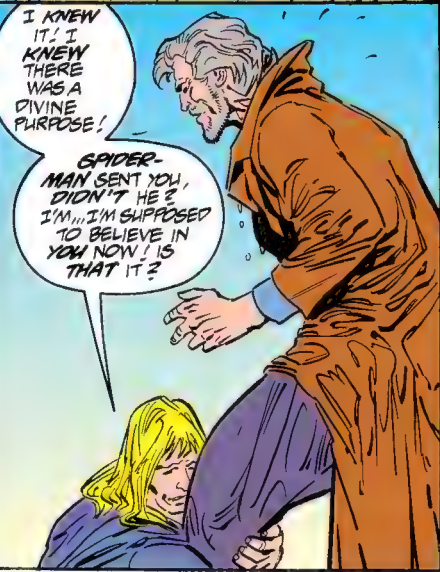
≡ WHA ≡  
≡ HUCH ≡  
≡ WHA ≡  
≡ CHAP ≡



WHAT...  
HAPPENED...  
IS THAT THE  
OCEAN...

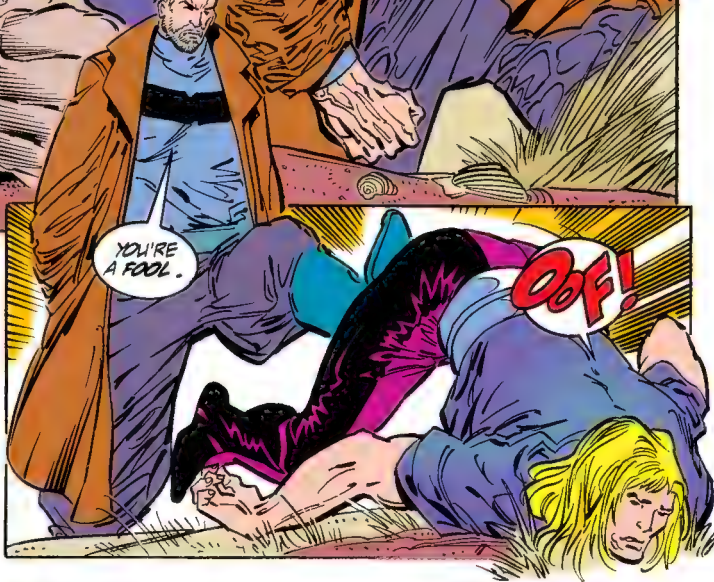
≡ HUNFF ≡

THE OCEAN WAS YOUR  
ONLY HOPE. I NEEDED  
TO BRING YOU SOME  
PLACE WHERE YOUR  
SPEED COULD DISSIPATE.  
THIS WAS THE ONLY  
WAY.



I KNEW  
IT! I  
KNEW  
THERE  
WAS A  
DIVINE  
PURPOSE!

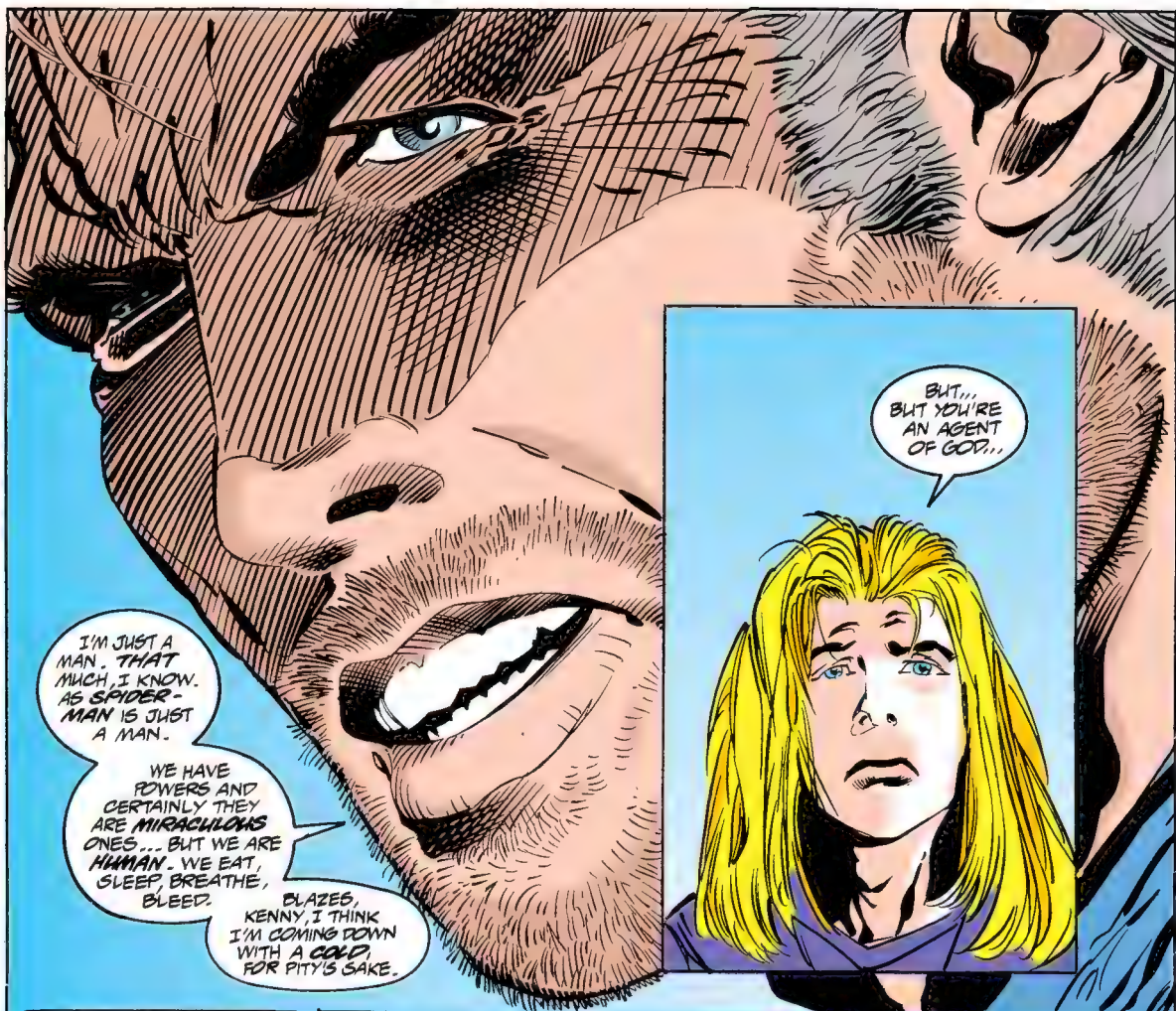
SPIDER-  
MAN SENT YOU,  
DIDN'T HE?  
I'M... I'M SUPPOSED  
TO BELIEVE IN  
YOU NOW! IS  
THAT IT?



YOU'RE  
A FOOL.

Oof!





I'M JUST A MAN. THAT MUCH, I KNOW. AS SPIDER-MAN IS JUST A MAN.

WE HAVE POWERS AND CERTAINLY THEY ARE MIRACULOUS ONES... BUT WE ARE HUMAN. WE EAT, SLEEP, BREATHE, BLEED.

BLAZES, KENNY, I THINK I'M COMING DOWN WITH A COLD. FOR PITY'S SAKE.

BUT... BUT YOU'RE AN AGENT OF GOD...

AS ARE YOU. WE'RE ALL DOING HIS WORK ON EARTH. SO IF YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE FAITH IN ANYONE OR ANYTHING...

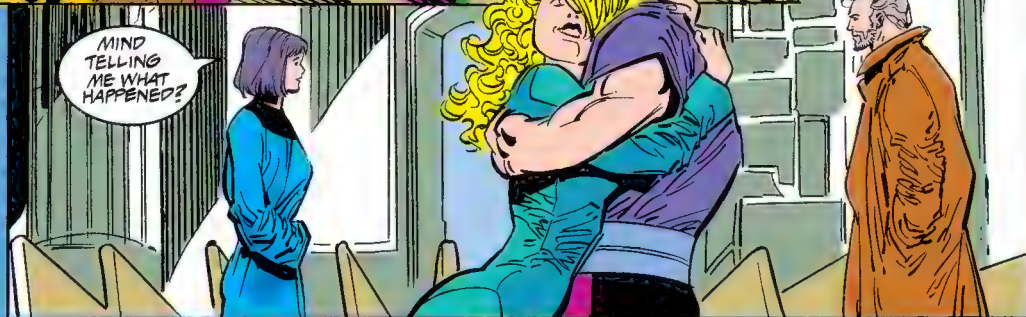
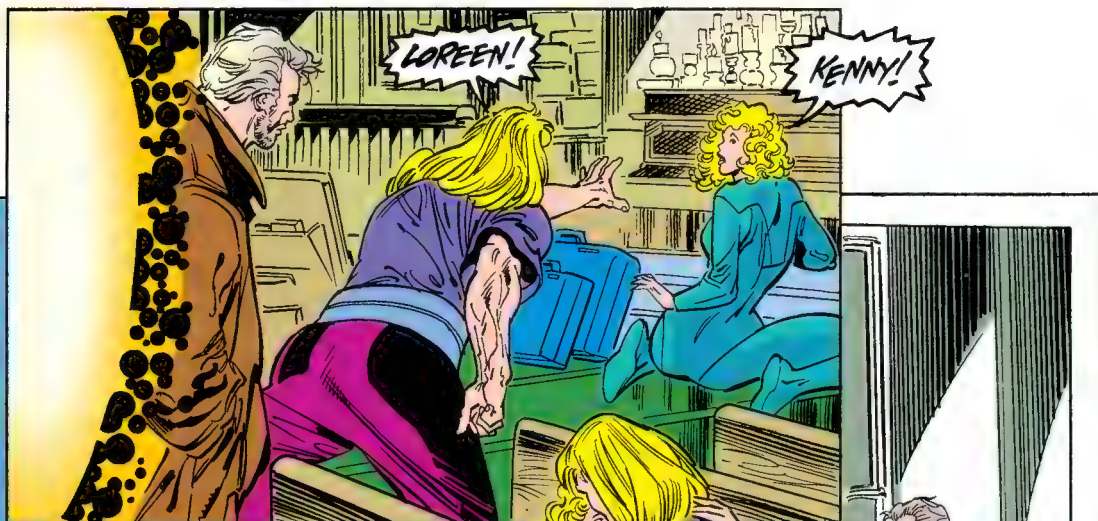
...HAVE IT BE IN YOURSELF.

I...  
What should I do?

TAKE MY HAND.







LONG TERM? HARD TO SAY.

SHORT TERM, I SAVED ONE FELLOW HUMAN FROM HIS OWN FOOLISHNESS.

END?





ALCHEMAX ATLANTIS, A PIONEERING  
DEEP-WATER DEVELOPMENT PROGRAM...

...BUT TO THE MEN AND  
WOMEN WORKING THIS BLUE  
COLLAR FRONTIER, IT'S A JOB  
LIKE ANY OTHER...



CHARGES PRIMED... BLASTING.  
DIGGERS, PREP FOR EXCAVATION  
SOON AS IT'S CLEAR.

...SWEAT AND GRAFT RELIEVED BY  
THE PROSPECT OF A MONTHLY  
PAYCHECK...



HOLD IT!  
THE ROCK FACE'S  
SHIFTING! WE'VE GOT  
A SLIDER...

REPEAT, WE'VE  
GOT A...  
HOLY SHOCK!!!



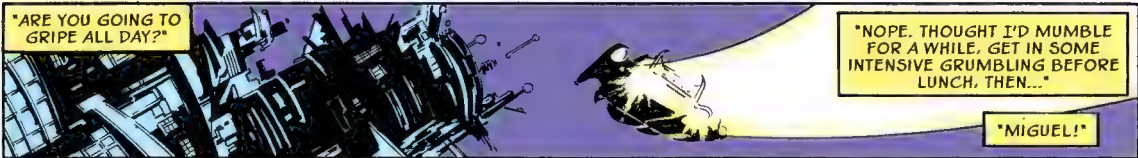
...AND THE OCCASIONAL BONUS.

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# DEEP COVER

IAN EDGINTON	MALCOLM DAVIS	CHRIS IVY	JON BABCOCK	TOM SMITH	JOEY CAVALIERI	TOM DEFALCO
STORY	PENCILS	INKS	LETTERS	COLORS	COMRADE	COMISSAR

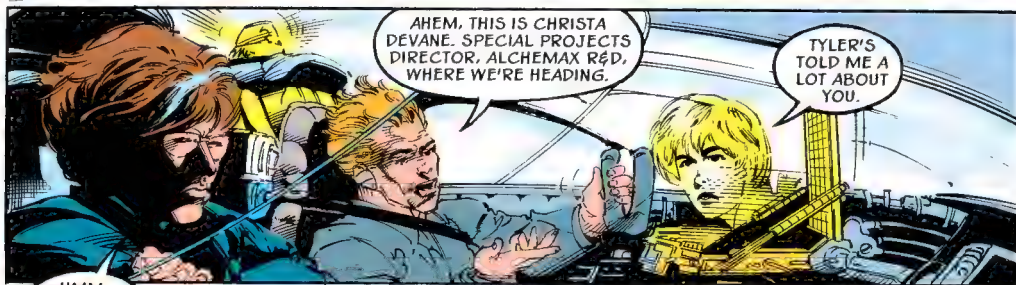




"ARE YOU GOING TO GRIPE ALL DAY?"

"NOPE. THOUGHT I'D MUMBLE FOR A WHILE. GET IN SOME INTENSIVE GRUMBING BEFORE LUNCH, THEN..."

"MIGUEL!"



AHEM. THIS IS CHRISTA DEVANE. SPECIAL PROJECTS DIRECTOR, ALCHEMAX R&D. WHERE WE'RE HEADING.

TYLER'S TOLD ME A LOT ABOUT YOU.

HMM. ALL BAD, NO DOUBT?

MIGUEL'S SULKING BECAUSE I TORE HIM AWAY FROM HIS WORK.

ONLY A MONTH'S EFFORT DOWN THE TUBES! DON'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER IT!

I UNDERSTAND YOU MAJORED IN TWENTIETH CENTURY COMPUTER FORMATS AT THE ACADEMY? UNUSUAL CHOICE?

YEAH, I HAD THIS YOUTHFUL IDEALISTIC NOTION WE'D BENEFIT THE FUTURE BY LEARNING FROM THE PAST.

SEE ANY CHANGES? ALL THAT CRAMMING ON TECH NO ONE'S SEEN IN...OVER... A...CENTURY...

I-IT'S A SUB-MARINE?



ASTUTE AS EVER. I KNEW I'D PICKED THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB.



REACTOR CORE DECAY RATE DATES IT AT AROUND ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY FIVE YEARS OLD.

THAT'S--

EARLY HEROIC AGE. THIS IS A TIME CAPSULE FROM A LOST ERA.

ON-BOARD SYSTEMS ARE FUNCTIONAL, BUT DELICATE. FOR DATABASE ASSIMILATION BY A CONTEMPORARY SYSTEM IT'LL REQUIRE SOMEONE FAMILIAR WITH ANTIQUE FORMATS.

THREE GUESSES WHO THAT MIGHT BE. HUH, TYLER?

ALL KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, MIGUEL. THE SUM OF EVERYTHING WE ARE IS REFLECTED IN OUR PAST ENDEAVORS.

DEEP. YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY FORTUNE COOKIES. SUPPOSE TURNING IT INTO FAST CREDITS NEVER HURT EITHER, RIGHT?

PRECISELY!

THAT WHY YOU SHIPPED MY EQUIPMENT OUT HERE WITHOUT TELLING ME FIRST?

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE STARTED TAKING THE PLACE APART ALREADY?!

LET ME MAKE SOMETHING CLEAR. YOU'RE A TALENTED EMPLOYEE, AS SUCH I ENDURE YOUR "ECCENTRIC" BEHAVIOR...

...BUT THE OPERATIVE WORD HERE IS "EMPLOYEE," UNDERSTAND?

PERFECTLY.

GOOD!

LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED.





DO YOU TRUST O'HARA?

OF COURSE NOT. BUT I NEED HIS EXPERTISE.

BESIDES, IF HE WANTS TO SNOOP, LET HIM. I DON'T THINK READING OLD RUSSIAN'S HIS IDEA OF A GOOD TIME.



SHOULD WE DISCONTINUE REVITALIZATION UNTIL WE'VE RETRIEVED THE DATA?

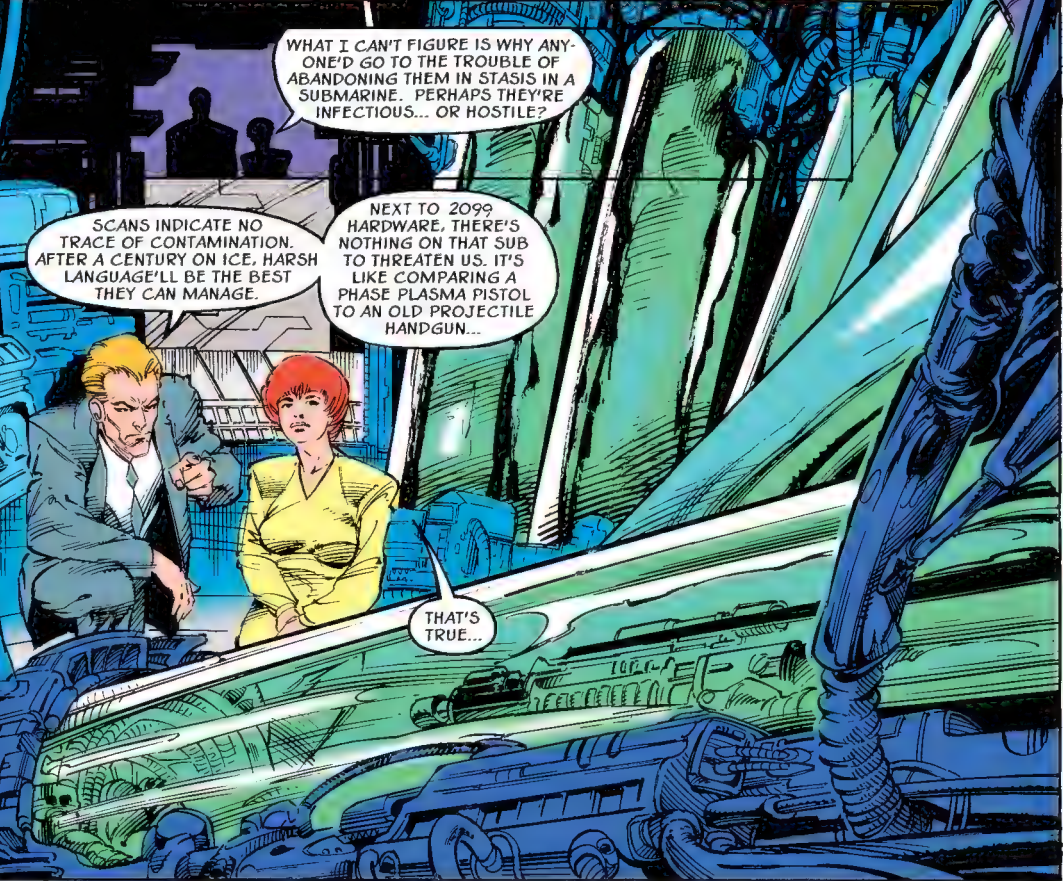
NO!

WE'VE COME THIS FAR WITHOUT IT. WE'LL PROCEED AS PLANNED.

COMMENCE WITH A SINGLE TEST SUBJECT FIRST...



...WE CAN AFFORD TO LOSE ONE IF THE PROCESS FAILS.



WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE IS WHY ANYONE'D GO TO THE TROUBLE OF ABANDONING THEM IN STASIS IN A SUBMARINE. PERHAPS THEY'RE INFECTIOUS... OR HOSTILE?

SCANS INDICATE NO TRACE OF CONTAMINATION. AFTER A CENTURY ON ICE, HARSH LANGUAGE'LL BE THE BEST THEY CAN MANAGE.

NEXT TO 2099 HARDWARE, THERE'S NOTHING ON THAT SUB TO THREATEN US. IT'S LIKE COMPARING A PHASE PLASMA PISTOL TO AN OLD PROJECTILE HANDGUN...

THAT'S TRUE...



YAT KO SHACHU DOT  
SMI NOF YUPINCH  
DIRECTIVE RED DAWN:  
FIRST STRIKE  
COVERT CADRE.

DOKTOR OCTOBER/  
DR. STEPHAN BUCHATSKY M.D.  
CHERNOVBL/  
MJR. ARKADY VALENTINOV.

RED DAWN/  
CAPT. PETRA RENKO.  
THE BEAR/  
SGT. MISHKA GUDONOV.

HAMMER/  
CPL. YURI LYSENKOVITCH.  
SICKLE/  
CPL. EVA LYSENKOVITCH.

"BUT THE HANDGUN  
CAN STILL TURN  
YOUR BRAINS INTO  
AN INTERESTING  
MURAL!"

LEAST  
SOMETHING'S GOING  
RIGHT TODAY, THIS'S  
EASIER'N I IMAGINED.  
NOT BAD FOR A WAGE  
SLAVE.

UH-OH!  
WISHFUL THINKING,  
O'HARA. A HUMONGOUS  
BLOCK OF PROTECTED  
MEMORY! I'LL HAVE TO  
HACK IT MANUALLY  
BEFORE IT'LL  
TRANSFER...

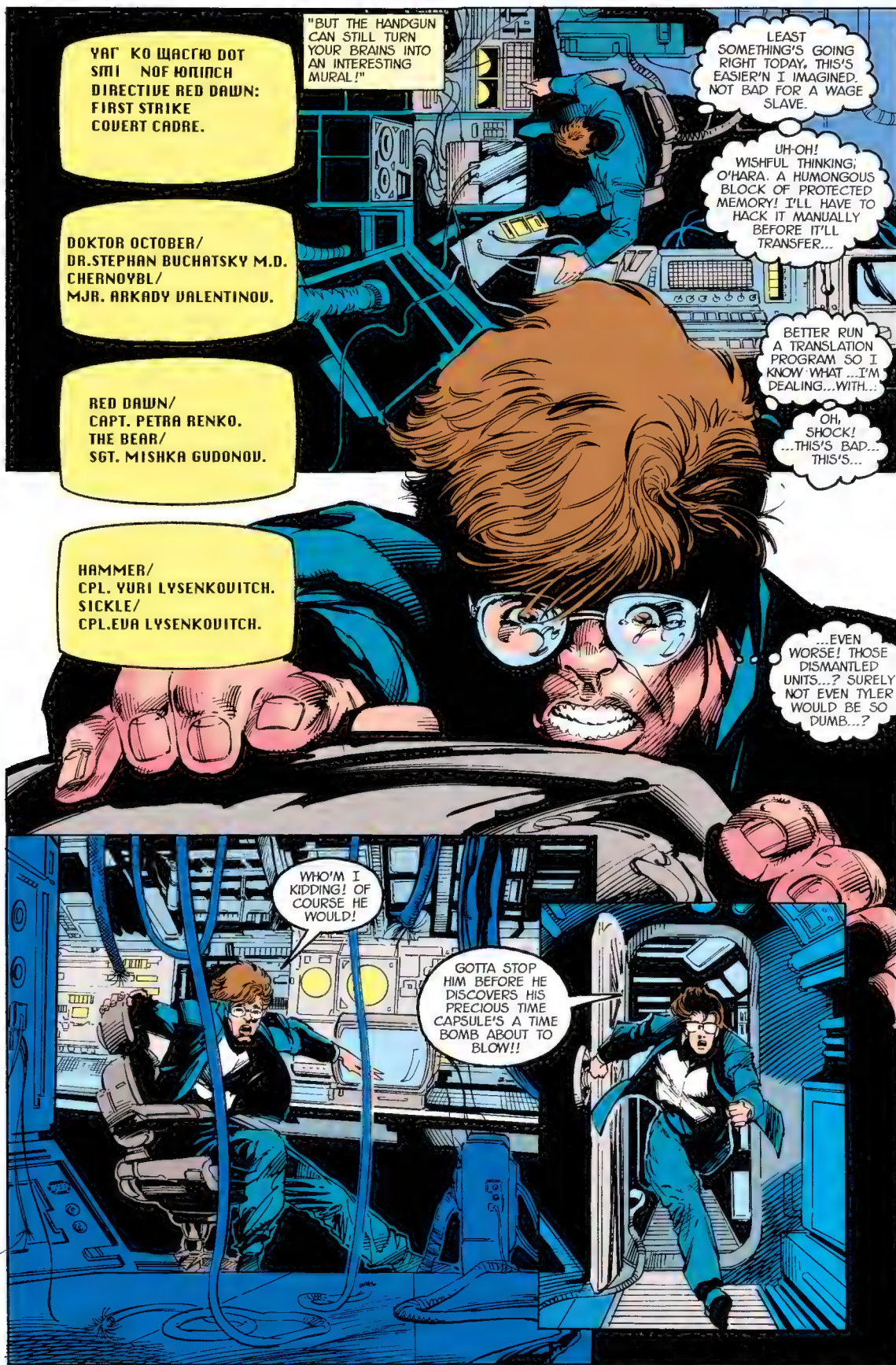
BETTER RUN  
A TRANSLATION  
PROGRAM SO I  
KNOW WHAT ...I'M  
DEALING...WITH...

OH,  
SHOCK!  
...THIS'S BAD...  
THIS'S...

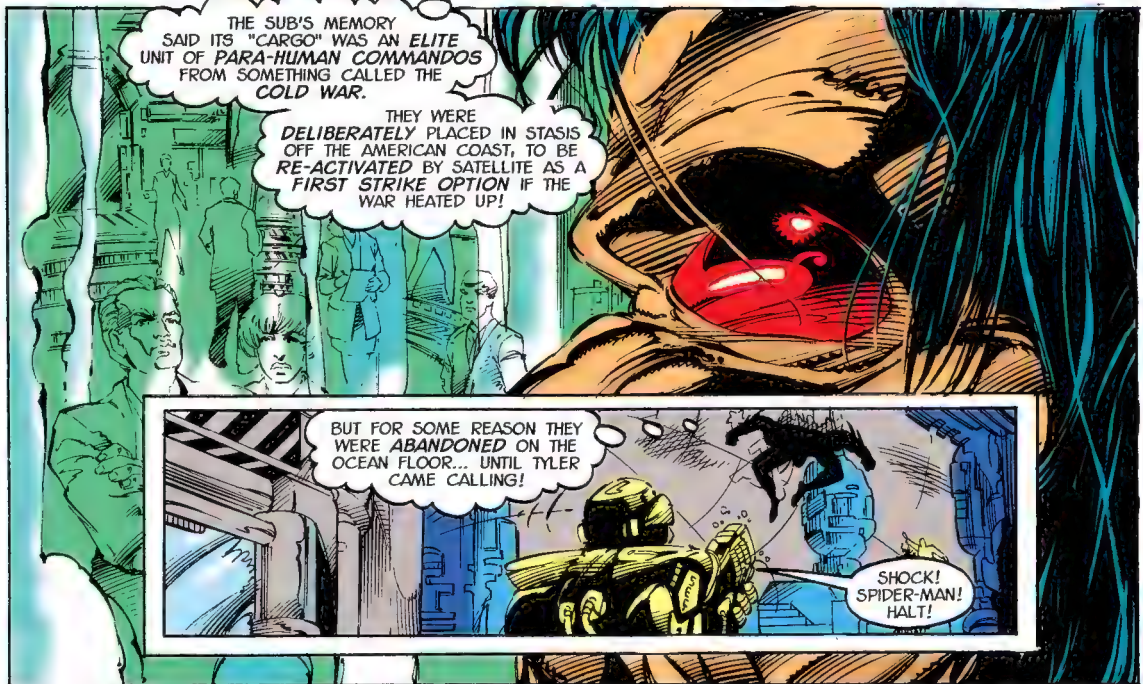
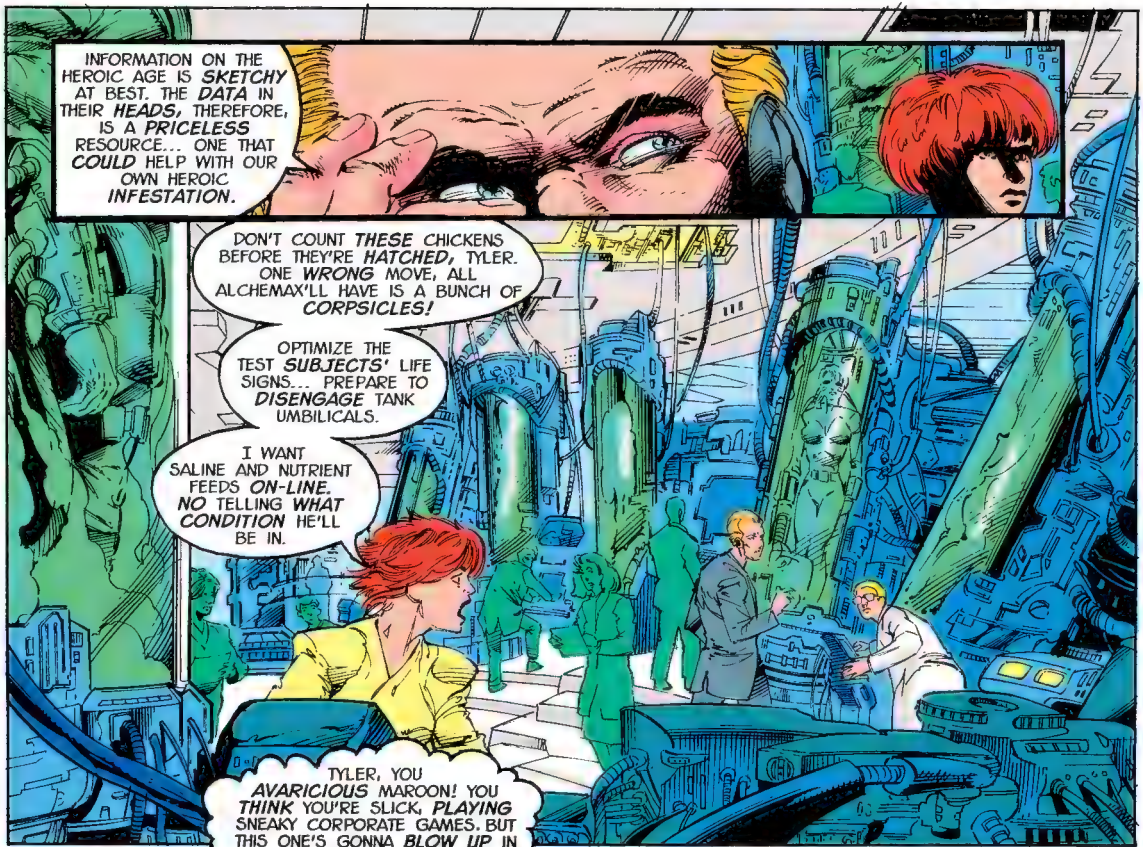
...EVEN  
WORSE! THOSE  
DISMANTLED  
UNITS...? SURELY  
NOT EVEN TYLER  
WOULD BE SO  
DUMB...?

WHO'M I  
KIDDING! OF  
COURSE HE  
WOULD!

GOTTA STOP  
HIM BEFORE HE  
DISCOVERS HIS  
PRECIOUS TIME  
CAPSULE'S A TIME  
BOMB ABOUT TO  
BLOW!!!



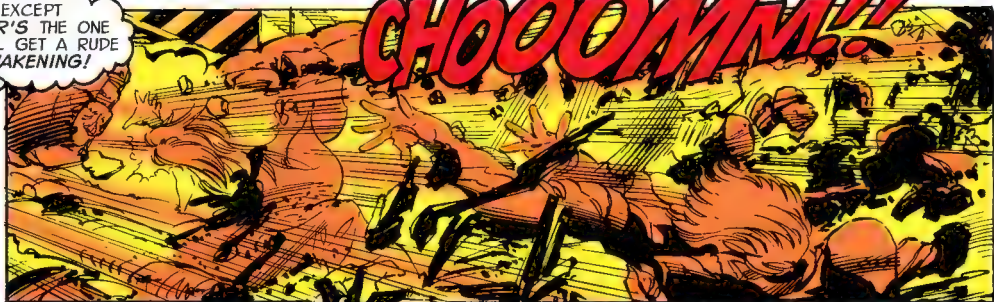






EXCEPT  
TYLER'S THE ONE  
WHO'LL GET A RUDE  
AWAKENING!

**CHOOOM!!**



«WHAT PLACE  
IS THIS?! IT IS CLEARLY NOT  
THE SUBMARINE, BUT I HAVE  
BEEN REVIVED, NEVERTHELESS!  
HAS THE WORLD FLUNG ITSELF  
HEADLONG INTO WAR?» \*

«SPEAK! TELL ME  
WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE  
OR SUFFER AT THE HANDS  
OF CHERNOBYL, KNIGHT OF  
THE SOVIET PEOPLE!»

GUH... I  
CUH...  
CAN'T...  
BUH...  
BREATHE...

«AN AMERICAN?  
AN AMERICAN!!»

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM RUSSIAN.



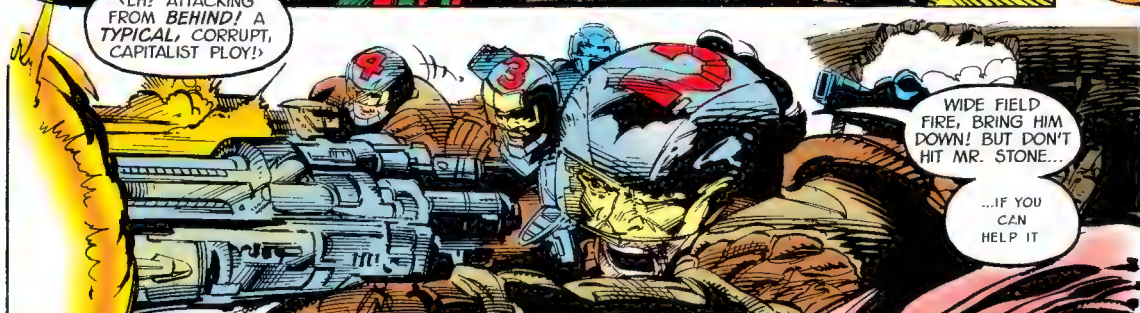


WHY ME?  
WHY AM I ALWAYS A  
MAGNET FOR SUPERHERO  
FRUITLOOPS? MAYBE IT'S  
MY COLOGNE!

«I HAVE BEEN  
BETRAYED TO MY  
ENEMIES!»

«BE WARNED! YOU WILL  
FIND ME NO EASY CONQUEST!  
SEND ME YOUR PUPPET HEROES!  
THE FLAG-WEARING FOOL, CAPTAIN  
AMERICA, I WILL PUNISH HIM  
WITH MY FISTS!»

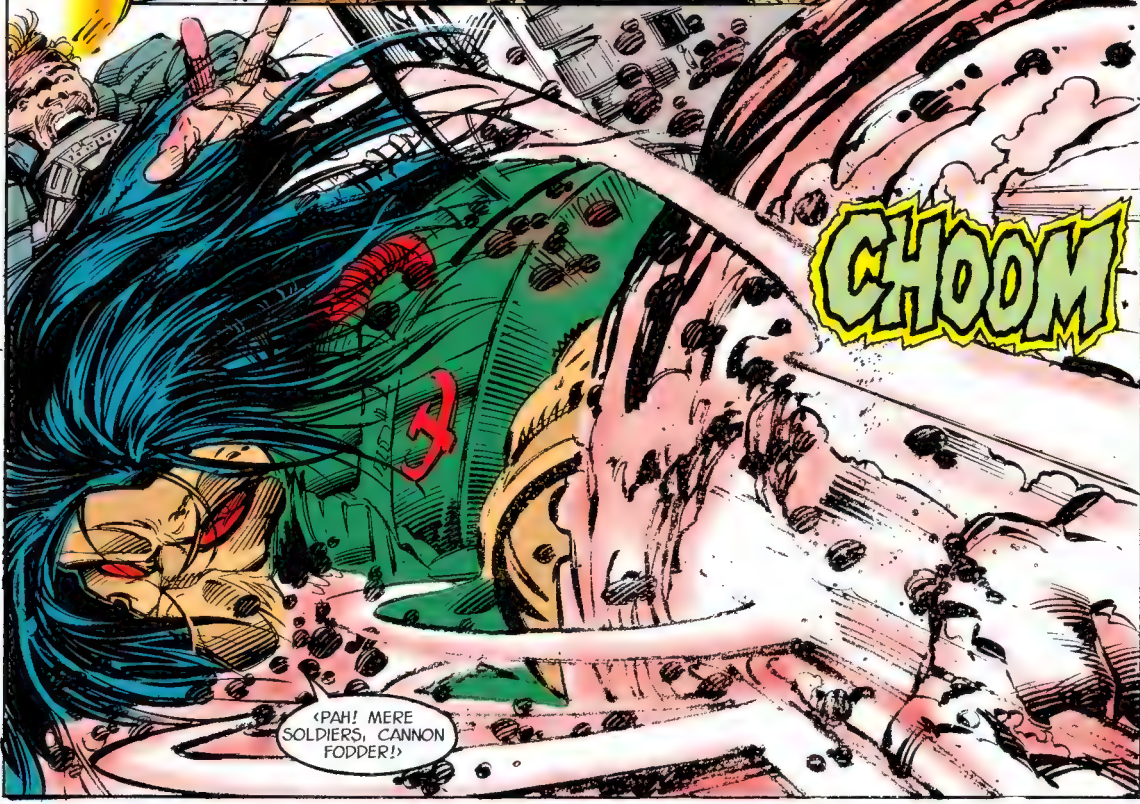
**SHRAAKK!**



«EH? ATTACKING  
FROM BEHIND! A  
TYPICAL, CORRUPT,  
CAPITALIST PLOY!»

WIDE FIELD  
FIRE, BRING HIM  
DOWN! BUT DON'T  
HIT MR. STONE...

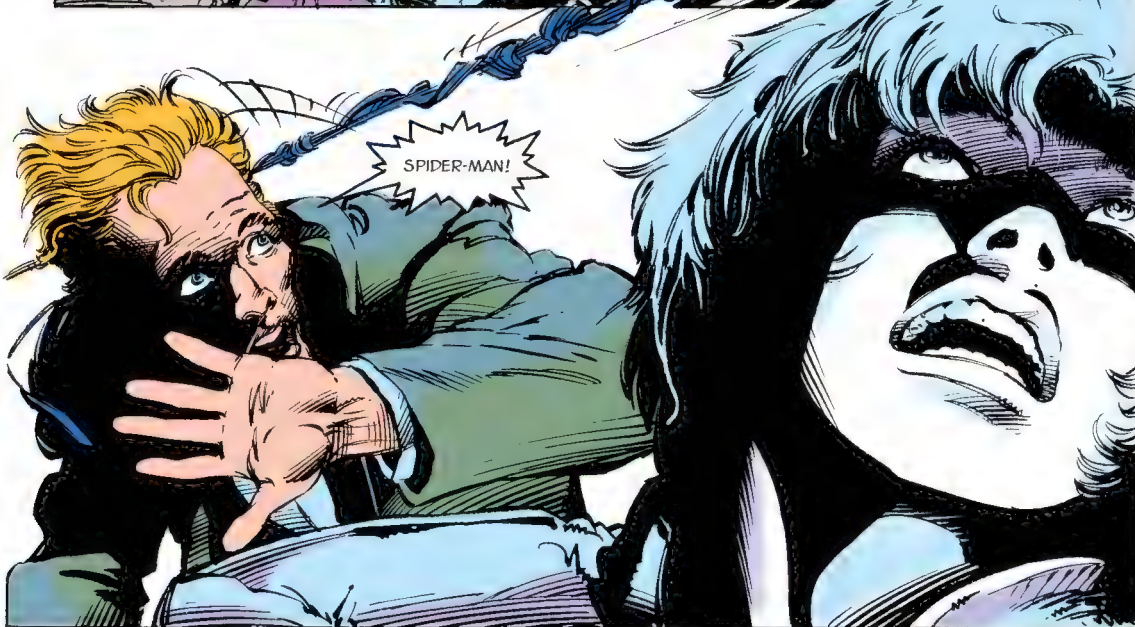
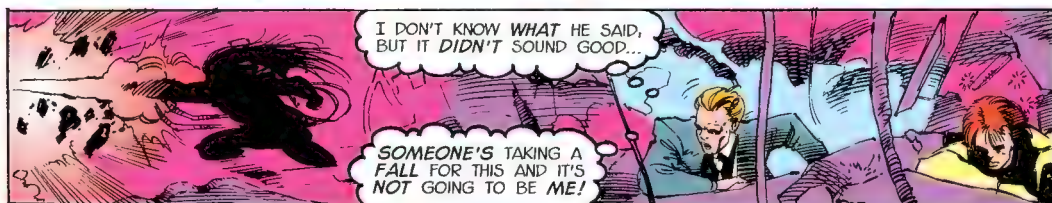
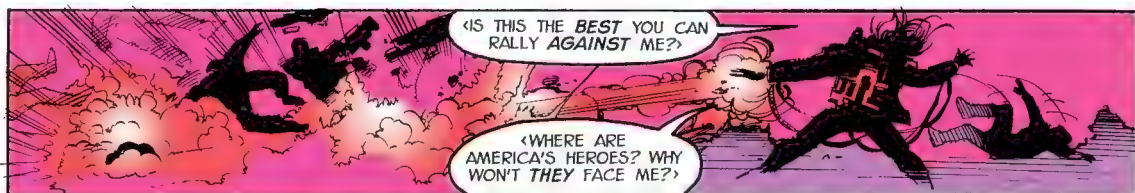
...IF YOU  
CAN  
HELP IT



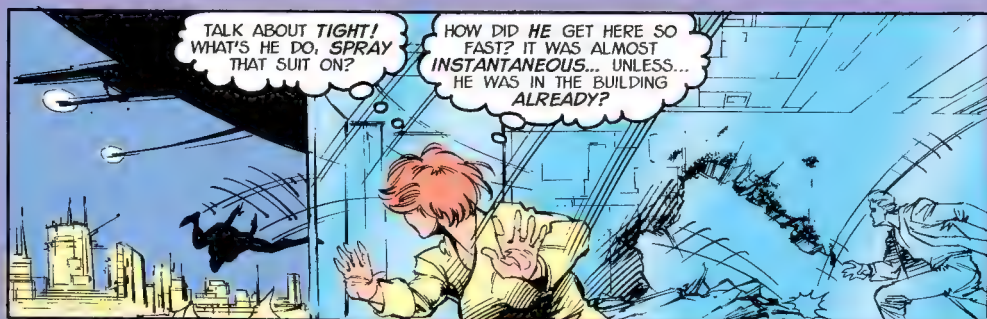
**CHOOM**

«PAH! MERE  
SOLDIERS, CANNON  
FODDER!»









TALK ABOUT **TIGHT!**  
WHAT'S HE DO, **SPRAY**  
THAT SUIT ON?

HOW DID HE GET HERE SO  
FAST? IT WAS ALMOST  
**INSTANTANEOUS...** UNLESS...  
HE WAS IN THE BUILDING  
**ALREADY?**



I'VE GOT TO  
**CALM HIM DOWN**  
BEFORE HE GETS  
ANY **MORE** OUT OF  
CONTROL THAN HE  
IS **ALREADY!**

BOY, HE  
SURE MOVES **FAST**  
FOR A ONE HUNDRED  
AND TWENTY FIVE  
YEAR OLD!

WONDER  
HOW HE'LL TAKE  
IT WHEN HE  
DISCOVERS HE'S  
**OVERSLEPT** OVER  
A CENTURY?

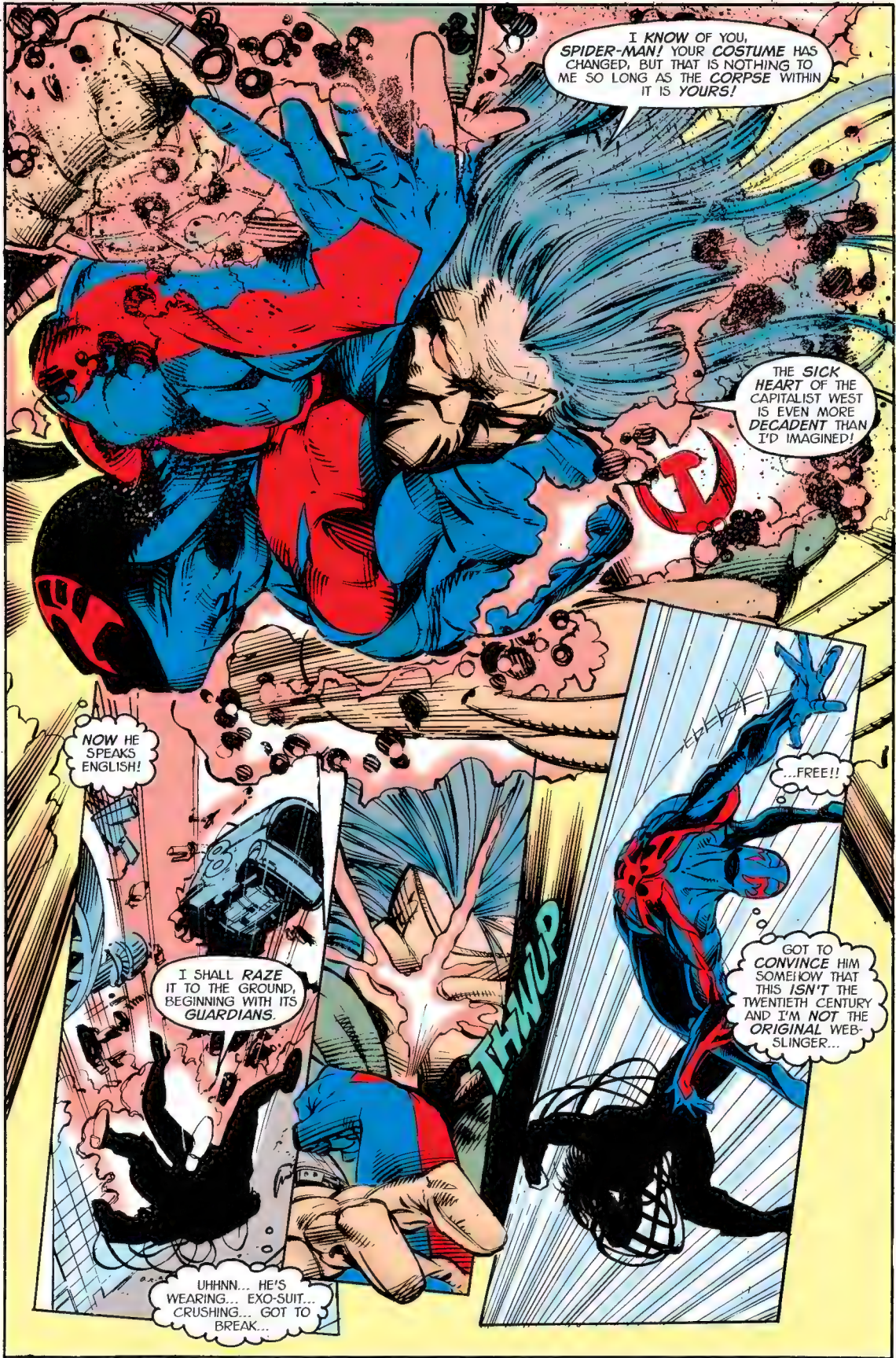
«WHERE IS THOR?  
THE HULK? THE THING?  
HIDING BEHIND THEIR  
MOTHER'S SKIRTS?  
COME OUT AND **FIGHT**,  
YOU CURS!»

PROBLEM IS,  
I CAN **JUST** READ  
OLD RUSSIAN, BUT  
TALKING IT?

UH, HI THERE!  
«YOUR MOTHER'S  
UNCLE'S SISTER  
HAS THE LEGS OF  
A CHICKEN?»

«GRAHH!!  
AT LAST!!»





I KNOW OF YOU, SPIDER-MAN! YOUR COSTUME HAS CHANGED, BUT THAT IS NOTHING TO ME SO LONG AS THE CORPSE WITHIN IT IS YOURS!

THE SICK HEART OF THE CAPITALIST WEST IS EVEN MORE DECADENT THAN I'D IMAGINED!

NOW HE SPEAKS ENGLISH!

I SHALL RAZE IT TO THE GROUND, BEGINNING WITH ITS GUARDIANS.

UHHNN... HE'S WEARING... EXO-SUIT... CRUSHING... GOT TO BREAK...

...FREE!!

GOT TO CONVINCE HIM SOMEHOW THAT THIS ISN'T THE TWENTIETH CENTURY AND I'M NOT THE ORIGINAL WEB-SLINGER...

THWUP



...OR ELSE ALL  
HEL'S GONNA  
BREAK LOOSE!

SHOCK! HE'S OUT  
OF CONTROL! HE'S  
FLYING BLIND!

**SKEESSHH!**

HEY, YOU OKAY  
IN THERE? LISTEN, WE  
REALLY NEED TO TALK.  
THIS ISN'T THE ERA  
YOU THINK IT IS...

IT'S 2099... OVER  
A CENTURY SINCE YOU WENT INTO  
THE SUBMARINE. WHATEVER THE  
COLD WAR WAS, IT'S OVER...  
FINISHED... FORGOTTEN!

**LIES!**

NO, REALLY!  
BENEATH THIS  
MASK I HAVE AN  
HONEST FACE!

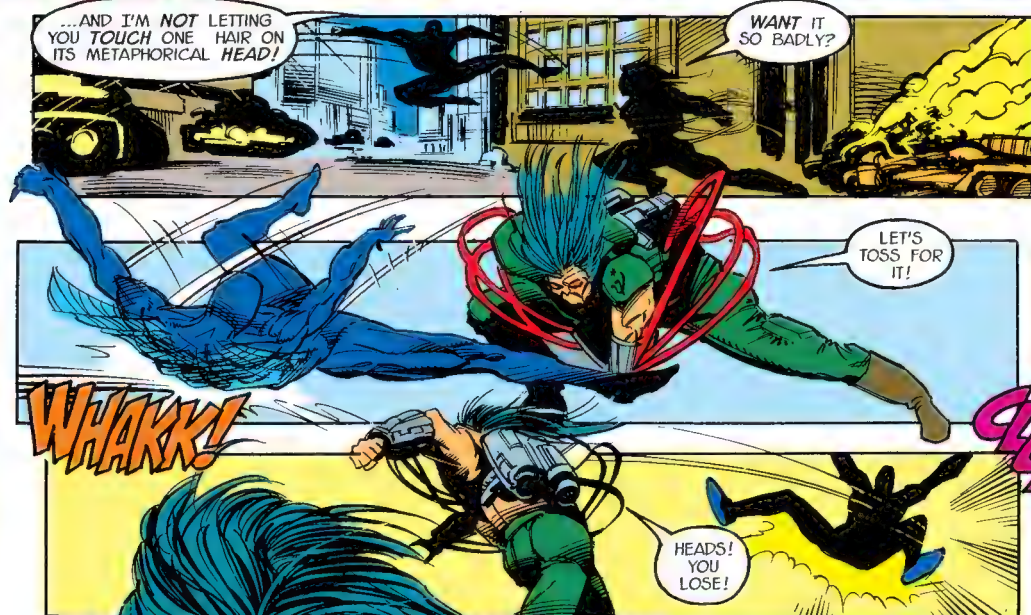
**KRAK!**





LET'S GET ONE THING CLEAR.  
NO WAY I'M LETTING THE LIKES  
OF YOU TRASH MY CITY!

IT MAY  
OCCASIONALLY BE  
LOUD AND OBNOXIOUS,  
LIKE SOME PEOPLE  
I KNOW, BUT IT'S  
HOME...



...AND I'M NOT LETTING  
YOU TOUCH ONE HAIR ON  
ITS METAPHORICAL HEAD!

WANT IT  
SO BADLY?

LET'S  
TOSS FOR  
IT!

WHAKK!

CLUB

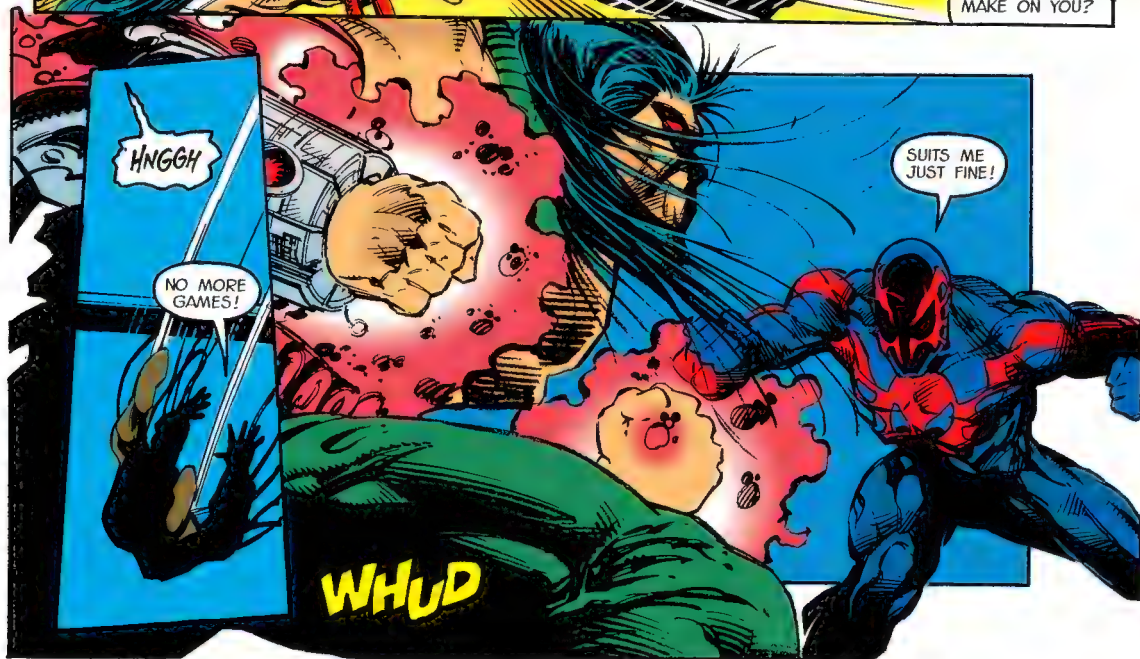
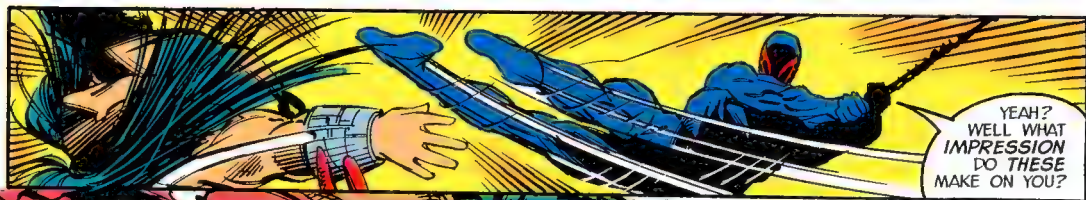
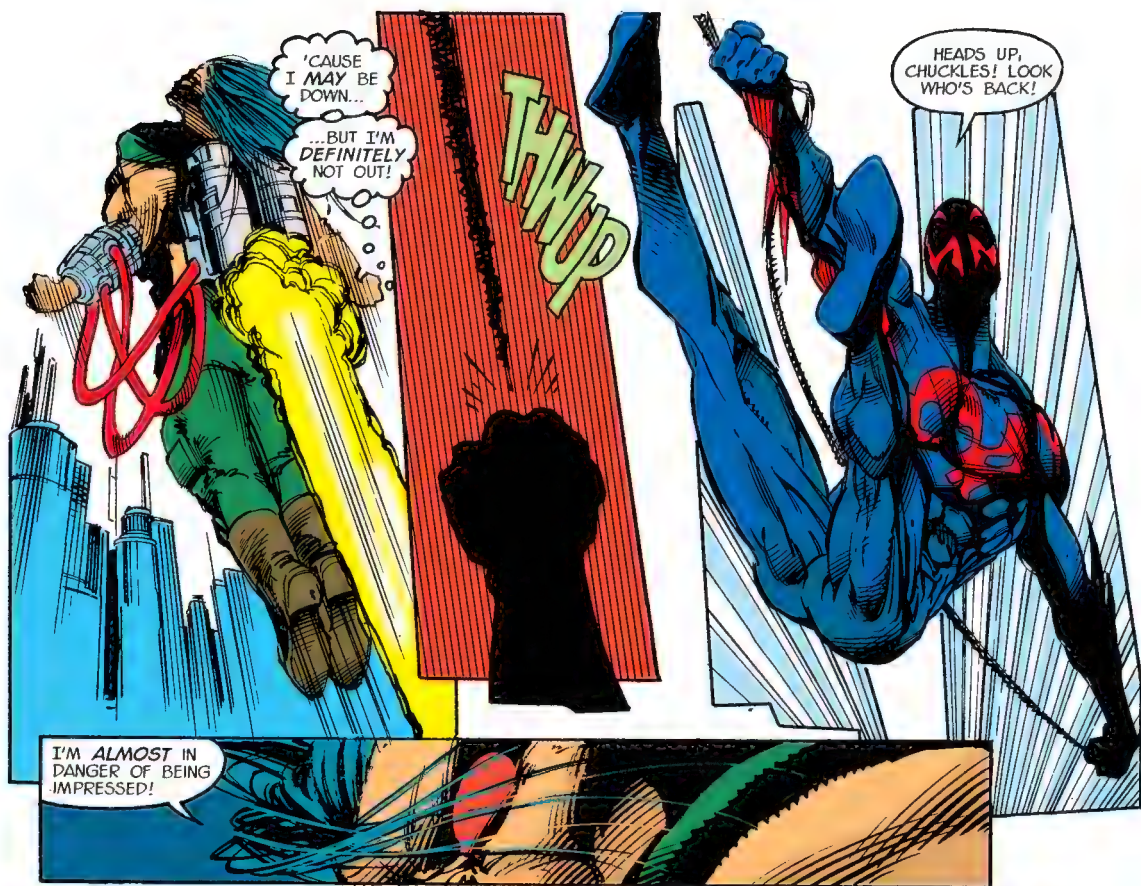
HEADS!  
YOU  
LOSE!



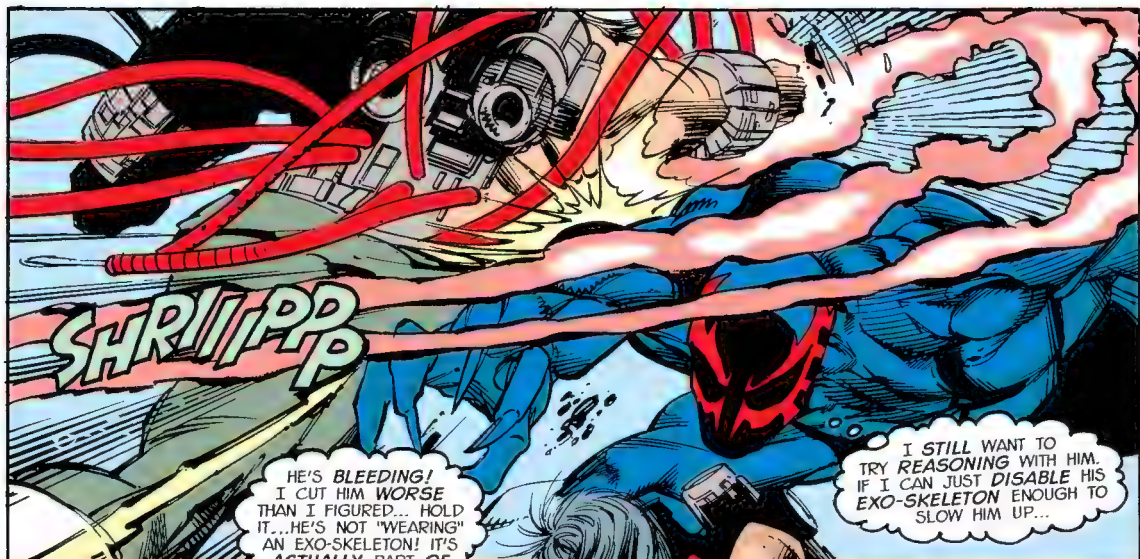
HAH! NEW YORK,  
THE BIG APPLE! I SHALL  
POUND THIS ROTTEN FRUIT  
TO A PULP AND CRUSH ITS  
HEROES LIKE MAGGOTS  
AS THEY FLEE!

THIS FROM A  
GUY WHO TALKS TO  
HIMSELF? I JUST NEED  
A COUPLE OF SECONDS  
TO CATCH MY BREATH...



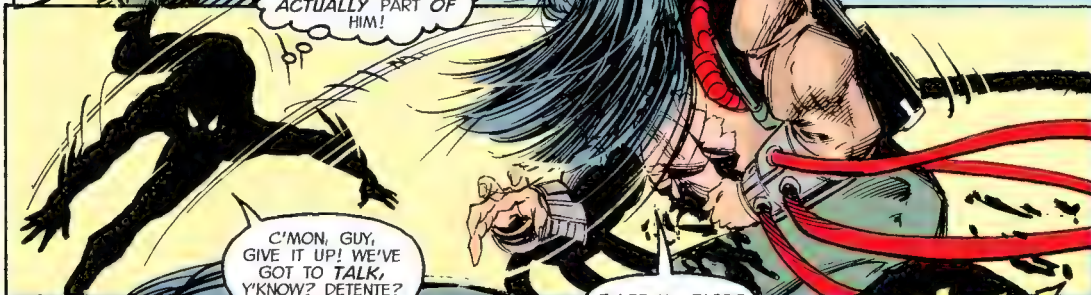






HE'S BLEEDING!  
I CUT HIM WORSE  
THAN I FIGURED... HOLD  
IT... HE'S NOT "WEARING"  
AN EXO-SKELETON! IT'S  
ACTUALLY PART OF  
HIM!

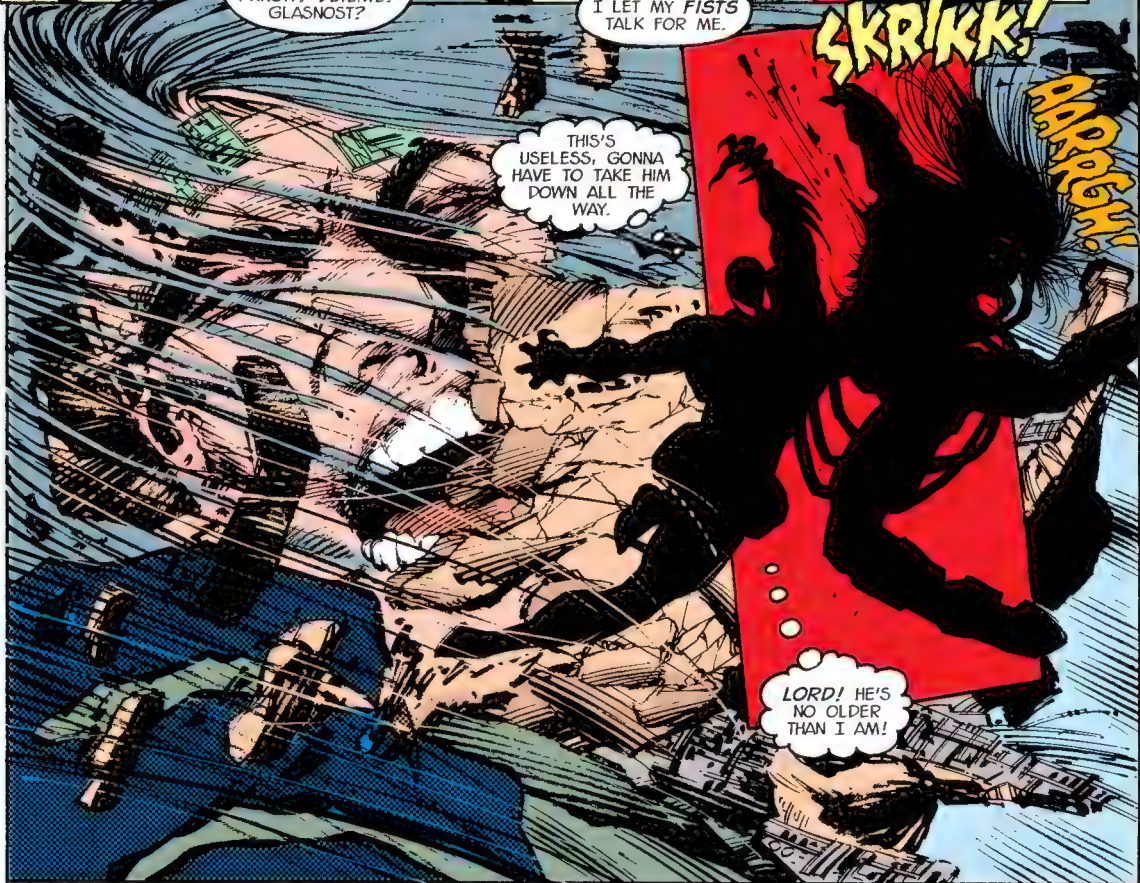
I STILL WANT TO  
TRY REASONING WITH HIM.  
IF I CAN JUST DISABLE HIS  
EXO-SKELETON ENOUGH TO  
SLOW HIM UP...



C'MON, GUY,  
GIVE IT UP! WE'VE  
GOT TO TALK,  
Y'KNOW? DETENTE?  
GLASNOST?

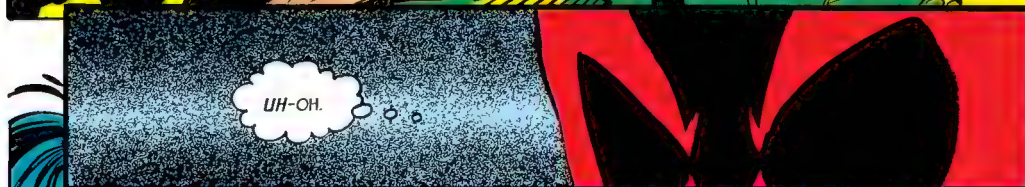
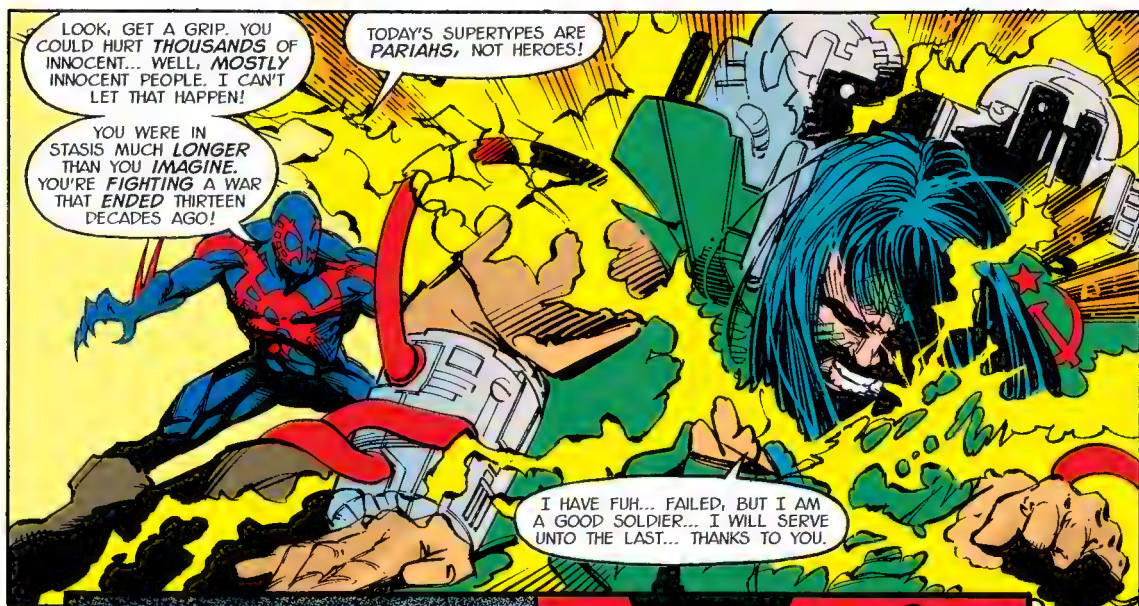
I LET MY FISTS  
TALK FOR ME.

THIS'S  
USELESS, GONNA  
HAVE TO TAKE HIM  
DOWN ALL THE  
WAY.




LORD! HE'S  
NO OLDER  
THAN I AM!









LISTEN, CREEP!  
GET THIS INTO YOUR  
SKULL! THIS IS THE  
TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY!  
YOU'RE NOT A SHOCKIN'  
WAR HERO HERE...

...YOU'RE JUST  
A PSYCHO WITH A  
BOMB IN HIS SHORTS  
ABOUT TO OBLITERATE  
A WHOLE BUNCH OF  
PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T  
SPELL "RUSSIA," LET  
ALONE SAY WHERE  
IT IS!

TAKE A GOOD  
LOOK, SPORT! SOAK IN THE  
VIEW OF THE PLACE YOU'RE  
ABOUT TO ANNIHILATE! DOES  
IT LOOK LIKE THE AMERICA  
YOU WERE TAUGHT TO HATE  
BEFORE YOU HIT THE Z'S?  
DOES IT?

DO THEY HAVE  
ANYTHING LIKE  
THIS BACK ON THE  
OLD AGRICULTURAL  
COLLECTIVE?

THE CAUSE AND  
COUNTRY YOU WERE  
READY TO DIE AND KILL  
FOR'S GONE. NO ONE  
REMEMBERS. NO ONE  
CARES. ARE YOU GOING  
TO MURDER US FOR OUR  
IGNORANCE?

ALL FOR NOTHING...  
COMRADES... FAMILY...  
DEAD... GONE, LIKE  
ASHES IN THE WIND.

YOU'RE A  
SOLDIER, NOT A  
BUTCHER. KILLING'S  
EASY. SHOWING  
MERCY ISN'T.





TOO LATE!  
THE MOLECULAR CHAIN  
REACTION'S ALREADY  
BEGUN!

BUT I WON'T  
LET THE INNOCENT  
SUFFER! FAREWELL,  
SPIDER-MAN!

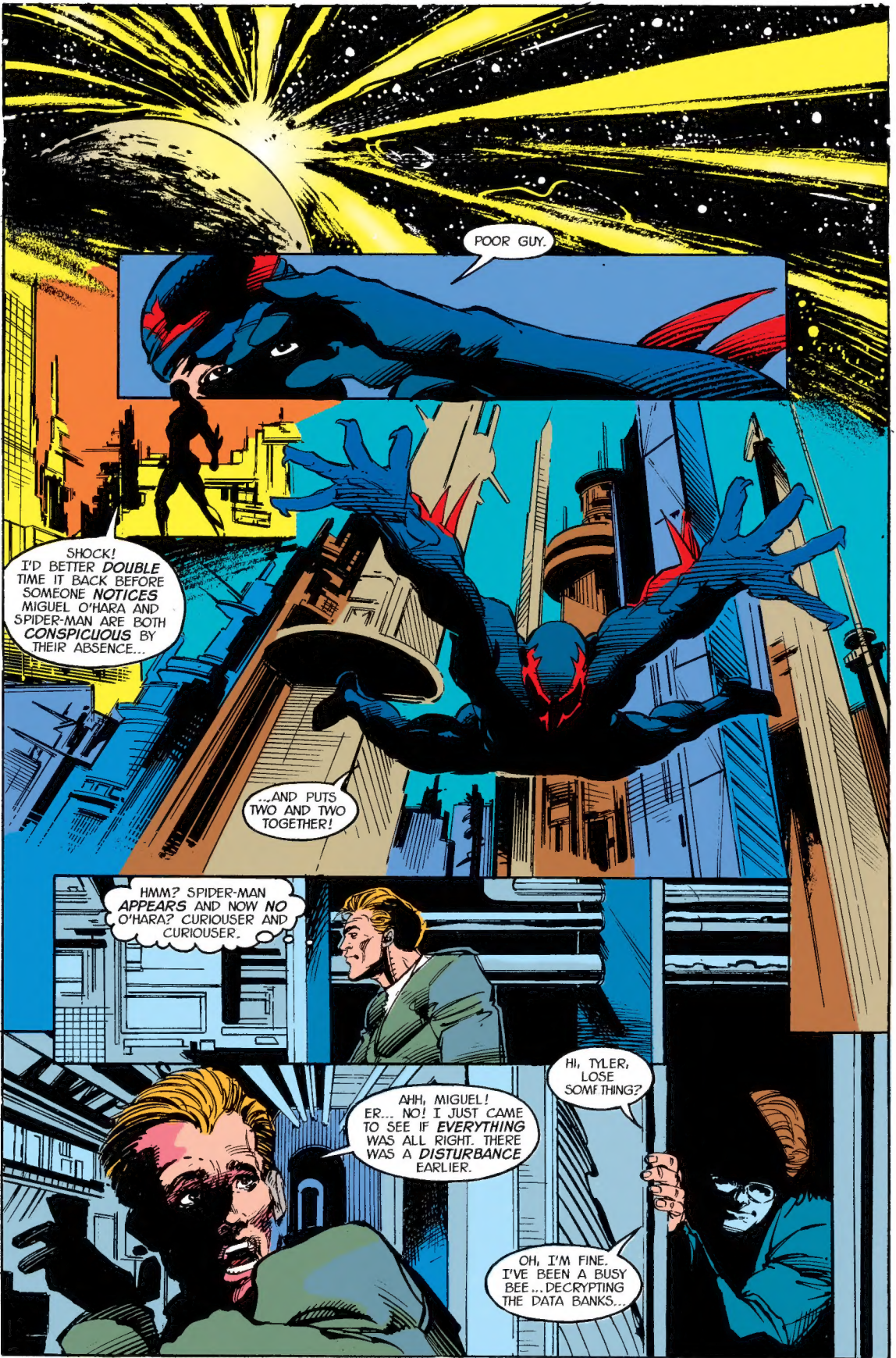
LET IT BE SAID  
ARKADY VALENTINOV IS A  
MAN OF HONOR... AND HE,  
DESPITE HIS ERRORS, DID THE  
HONORABLE THING!



THE DERMA-  
SKIN'S NEARING  
CRITICAL BIO-MASS  
MELTDOWN. IF I  
CAN REACH THE  
UPPER ATMOSPHERE,  
THE SUDDEN  
TEMPERATURE DROP  
COULD ACT AS A  
SYSTEM COOLANT...

I... YES!  
IT'S WORKING!  
IT'S...





POOR GUY.

SHOCK!  
I'D BETTER **DOUBLE**  
TIME IT BACK BEFORE  
SOMEONE **NOTICES**  
MIGUEL O'HARA AND  
SPIDER-MAN ARE BOTH  
**CONSPICUOUS** BY  
THEIR ABSENCE...

...AND PUTS  
TWO AND TWO  
TOGETHER!

HMM? SPIDER-MAN  
APPEARS AND NOW **NO**  
O'HARA? CURIOSER AND  
CURIOSER.

AHH, MIGUEL!  
ER... NO! I JUST CAME  
TO SEE IF **EVERYTHING**  
WAS ALL RIGHT. THERE  
WAS A **DISTURBANCE**  
EARLIER.

HI, TYLER,  
LOSE  
SOMETHING?

OH, I'M FINE.  
I'VE BEEN A BUSY  
BEE... DECRYPTING  
THE DATA BANKS...



...EXCEPT A SUDDEN JOLT FROM THAT DISTURBANCE YOU MENTIONED SPILT MY DRINK INTO THE TECHWARE.

SO I SEE!

ALL THOSE DELICATE CIRCUITS IRREPARABLY CORRUPTED. I WOULDN'T WORRY, THEY PROBABLY WEREN'T ANYTHING IMPORTANT...

AFTER ALL, WHAT WOULD A ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY FIVE YEAR OLD RELIC HAVE TO OFFER US?

SIBERIA.

<HALT! THIS IS A RED-ONE SECURITY CLEARANCE ZONE. IDENTIFY YOURSELF IMMEDIATELY! FAILURE TO COMPLY IS PUNISHABLE BY IMMEDIATE TERMINATION!>

